The date on which your subscription expires will be found on the wrapper.
The paper will be stopped on that day unless previously renewed.

WEEKLY PEOPLE.

Agents sending in subscriptions without remittance must state distinctly how long they are to run.
Agents are personally charged with and held responsible for unpaid subscriptions sent in by them.

VOL. X, NO. 23 NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1. 1900. PRICE 2 CENTS.

THE HYDRAULIC WORKS.

A Great Industry in Which Many Men Wear Out Their Lives for the Sake of Others.

The History, Development and Significance of the Plant. Robbery of the Workers---Ease and Luxury of Those Who Rob.

[This is the first of a series of articles on the great industry.]

In that portion of South Brooklyn known variously as Red Hook, the Twelfth Ward, and Coffeyville, there is located the famous Henry P. Worthington Hydraulic Pump Works.

When it was started in 1840 it was about as large as a cow pen. In 1900 it covers eight city blocks. Where there were a dozen men employed in 1840, there are over a thousand employed in 1900. There are other changes worth noting. As the years went on, the Worthingtons grew to be multi-millionaires; while their employees grew poorer all the time. Never were the Worthingtons worthier than now; never were their employees poorer.

The working man who reads this tale will learn how this happened, and learning will stop it.

The history of this factory from its start, sixty years ago, until to-day, is the history of the growth of the tool of production. It is the history of the growth of the small capitalist into the large one, with all its accompanying features of favorable legislation, alliance with corrupt politicians, shut downs, lockouts, strikes, failure of British pure and simple trades unionism, exploitation of national illusions to bamboozle the workers, uncertainty of employment, and finally wages reduced to a starvation level.

THE GOOD OLD TIMES.

When old H. R. Worthington decided to invest his "savings" in tools he had less money than one of his immense lathes would cost to-day. The lathe in those days (1840) was a primitive affair half wood and half iron, slow to work and awkward to handle; its side partner, the planer, was no better.

The milling machine was in its infancy. The Monitor lathe was unknown. The immense drill presses of to-day were not thought of. Instead of all these we had cumbersome affairs that required skilled men to handle them, and the output of which was one-tenth of the modern drill press that is operated now by unskilled men.

It was at this stage of the development of the tool that Worthington invested his capital in a few rickety lathes and planes, built a wooden shanty at the corner of Rapelyea and Van Brunt streets, and laid the foundation for an immense fortune—a fortune that to-day enables his son to own a magnificent mansion at Irvington-on-the-Hudsn, that rivals the splendor of the palaces of the uncrowned kings of trade along the Hudson. This man is rated in Bradstreet's as a multi-millionaire, and his daughters are now in the market for the first-shining light of Europe's decayed aristocracy that happens along in search of some of the golden dollars that have been coined from the sweet of the Hydraulic wage slave.

We need not concern ourselves now with any inquiries as to where the original Worthington got his capital. Whether it was by marrying a rich widow, or going into bankruptcy and swindling his creditors like Levi P. Morton, our late Governor and ex-Vice-President, or committing arson or some other from the sweat of the Hydraulic wage-practiced by our "Law, Order, Patriotism or Religion" loving capitalist, need not be considered at this late hour. It is not "Where did he get it?" but, "What did he do with it?" that we must inquire into. He started by employing a dozen men, more or less. His men turned out a good pump for those days. His business grew rapidly. There were many pumps being built for the cities that were at that time springing up like mushrooms in the West. The business grew and developed. What were called "good wages" were being paid; consequently constant work was assured to all hands. Contentment folded its peaceful wings over Red Hook Point.

THE CHANGE COMES.

This happy state of affairs could not last long. The tool continued to develop and grow; more men were needed, men more skilled in the various branches of the machine business, and the need of better mechanics was felt not alone in Red Hook but all over the country. The budding bourgeoisie turned their eyes towards England, the home of the factory system, the home of the machine. Good positions and wages were promised with the expected result; a tremendous tide of emigration from England of wheel-wrights, ship-wrights, blacksmiths, etc., set in. Those men were practical mechanics in everything the term implies. Each of them had served seven years at the business. They could go from the blacksmith shop to the tool room. Lathes, planers, drill presses, milling machines, were all alike to them, nothing disconcerted them. They could hammer, file, chisel and turn: THEY WERE MONARCHS OF ALL THEY SURVEYED.

If they had only brought their skill as machinists with them all would have been well; but they brought with them all the errors of British pure and simple trades unionism. Producing all wealth, they believed the idle capitalist was entitled to the lion's share of the wealth that they created: possessed of the political power, they believed that they should not use it as a class. The result was that they voted for the masters against whom they were organized. They had pennies in their pockets, and they fought the capitalist who had dollars in theirs. Worst of all they preached an aristocracy of labor, thus placing one workingman at another's throat in the shop. Because of these false and pernicious principles, taught at first by the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, and later by the International Association of Machinists, they were whipped in their conflicts with the bosses, and found their "unions" degenerating into sick and death benefit societies and social clubs.

IMPORTING HELP.

We have now dealt with the English-speaking emigrants. Let us look at the other nationalities.

After the war, while the tide of emigration was still towards the West, the steamship companies pasted every tree, rock, and dead wall of the Scandinavian cities with posters, telling of the new El Dorado in the West, of that land across the sea where money was to be had for the asking, of that famous spot where they "paved the streets with money," "Where freedom the flag of liberty unfurled," "The land where there was no classes, and each man was a soverign," etc., etc., etc.

These alluring statements, all of them lies out of the whole cloth, were sufficient to bring swarms of the brawny, fair-haired, blue-eyed Norsemen, with their flaxen-haired wives, to the land of the Stars and Stripes. They speedily found employment in the Hydraulic Works and similar machine shops. They were not as skilled as their English and Irish forerunners, but owing to the development of the tool to that point where skill was to a large extent eliminated, they were just as useful as the British workingman of twenty years earlier.

Thus we now find, coming down to the '80's that young C. C. Worthington (the old man had been gathered to his fathers in the meantime) had an immense army of wage-slaves at his disposal. This army was necessary in his business, which had now grown to vast proportions. It had, thanks to its British pure and simple trade union training, and thanks to the corruption of its fakir leaders, none of the unity of purpose that Worthington, himself, and his class possessed. Neither did it have that solidarity of intention which is necessary in order to bring concessions from the exploiters. Instead of that, it was under the influence which left the workers so disunited that the drill press hand could not belong to the same union as that to which the lathe hand belonged. The bolt machine man was a pariah who could not enter the sacred gates of their aristocratic trades union. The man who tapped the nuts or cut the iron was also out. The few remained within and were helpless in their aristocratic isolation.

THE FIRM BECOMES A STOCK COMPANY.

The Worthington firm had become a stock company, with branch offices in London, Berlin, and all the chief American cities. A cry now went up from the idle shareholders, idlers in England who did not know the Hydraulic Works from a hitching post, and they demanded more work and more wealth from the men who built the works and toiled therein.

"The men are not working fast enough," they said. Some scheme had to be devised that would drive them a little faster. They were such nice docile workingmen, they would not kick. They voted election after election for the class that fleeced them in the shop and represented Worthington's interests only. If any one should tell them that they ought to vote for a ticket of their own, with a platform of their own, he was instantly dubbed an anarchist.

Yes, they were nice and simple, so "drive faster; lash 'em" was the order. The job was done by the introduction of the Contract System.

It was a grand system. Instead of four pay-days a month there were five. They received their wages each week plus the amount of money made over and above their wages.

This was the operation: A man boring out cylinders would receive $4.50 each. He would do six in a week—$27. The wage received was $18, hence he was nine dollars ahead and did not work very hard at that. The men always had something up their sleeve. Those were glorious times for the Hydraulic wage slave; some made as much as $100 a month over their wages. The Klondyke or Cape Nome was not in it with the contract system. The cylinders were then cut in price to $3 each. The man then put on a little heavier cut, did a cylinder and a half in a day, thus bringing the wages up to $4.50 once more. Still another cut took place bringing the price down to $2. This caused a commotion. The contract system was cursed. Instead of making $100, they now found that at the end of the month they were in debt from $5 to $10.

To make up for this they drove the machines quicker. Faster and faster flew the chips. No more going in leisurely at 7 a. m. to start at 7.15. Every man was dressed at 6.50 waiting with hand on shifter to start at the first sound of the whistle.

The bitter feeling between the nationalities increased. One set of workers accused the other set of "rushing," thus causing the prices to go down. Here the Machiavellian hand of the new superintendent was seen. The Irish foremen were made bosses in the Scandinavian shops, the Scandinavian bosses were placed over the Irish. The Irish bossed the Orangeman, and the English lorded it over the German, and so on down along the line. Each foreman taking his own cronies along, the result may be imagined.

WAGES FALL STILL LOWER.

The piece work prices fell like snow flakes in a blizzard. All attempts to run the machines slowly went by the board. None of the solidarity of new trades unionism was present. Each worker looked upon the other as an enemy. It was now every man for himself, God for us all, and the devil take the hindmost.

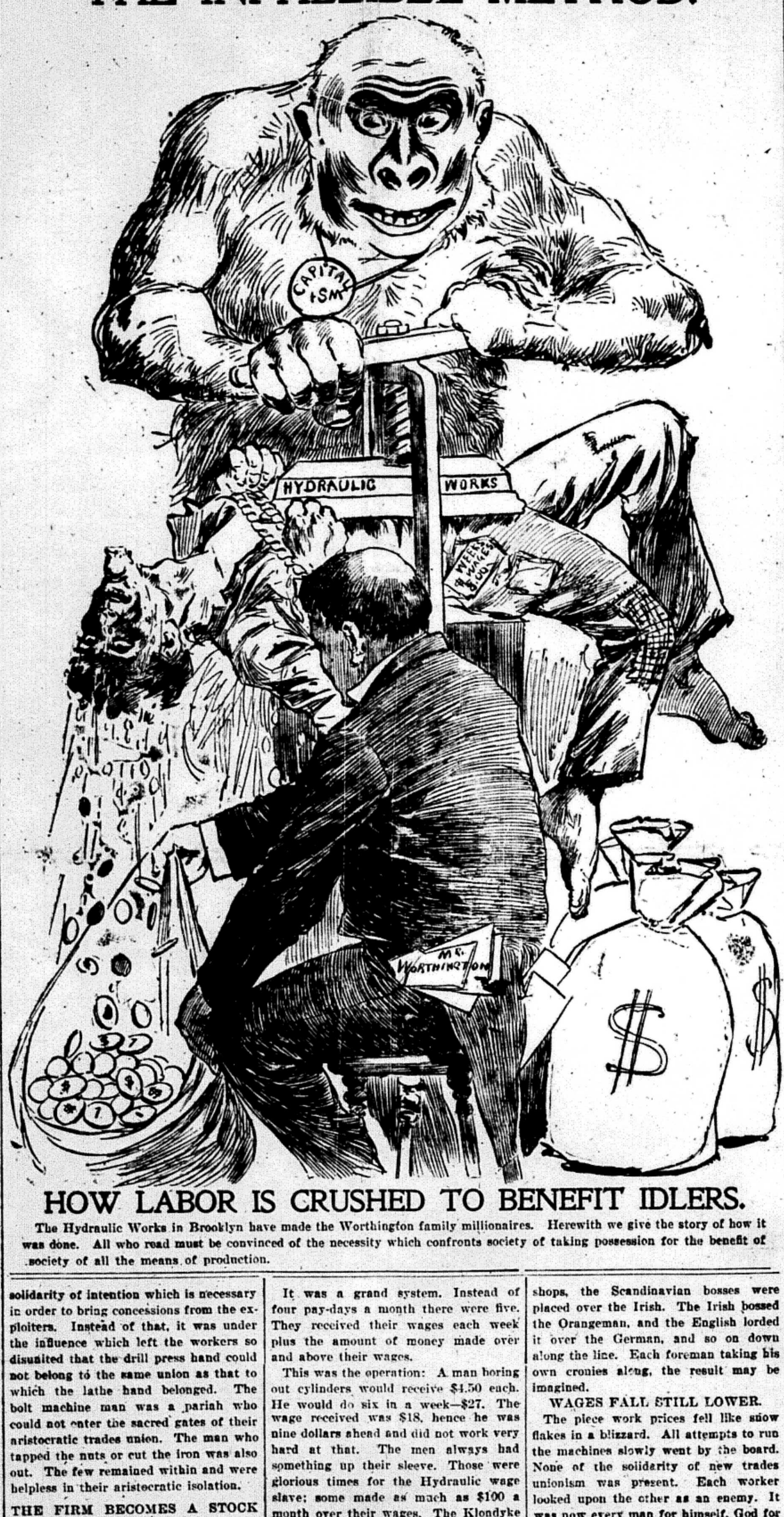
THE POLITICAL SIDE COMES UP.

The campaign of '96 came along when the hydraulic machinist was suffering the most. The same bunco game that was practiced in every other large factory in the nation was carried out by Worthington's order. Whenever the firm desired to get a contract for building pumps for the Ridgewood Reservoir, Worthington and his crowd were Democrats and bribed the McLaughlin ring for favors received.

For equally patriotic reasons they became Republicans in '96 and organized sound money clubs for Hanna. An idiotic fellow named O'Reilly, who pounded a typewriter in the office, debated with an equally idiotic yap named De Contillion, who made a precarious living toting blue prints around the shop, on the respective merits of gold and silver. The hydraulic workingman gazed at the farce

(Continued on page 3.)

THE INFALLIBLE METHOD.



HOW LABOR IS CRUSHED TO BENEFIT IDLERS.

The Hydraulic Works in Brooklyn have made the Worthington family millionaires. Herewith we give the story of how it was done. All who read must be convinced of the necessity which confronts society of taking possession for the benefit of society of all the means of production.

THE GROWTH OF THE TRUST.

A Study in the Modern Industrial Condition of Affairs.

How Production Developes from the Small Individual Method to the Larger One of a Few Individuals Working Together; Thence to the Trust.

Side by side with the competitive struggle between individual and capitalist production rages the competitive struggle between large and small capitalists. Every day brings forth a new invention, a new discovery, whose application increases considerably the productivity of labor. Each of these renders useless, to a smaller or larger extent, former machineries, and compels the introduction of new ones, often also of enlarging existing establishments. The capitalist who, at such a pinch has not the requisite capital at his command, is sooner or later unable to hold his own in the competitive struggle, and goes down, or is forced, with considerable loss, to invest his capital in some smaller industry, not yet seized upon by more powerful capitalists than himself. In this way competition in large, causes the over-stocking of capital in small production, and thereby renders the competition between the small capitalists all the more fierce, and their ruin all the more rapid.

The industries carried on by large production expand ever more; the large establishments, that once counted their workmen by the hundreds, become giant concerns that employ thousands of hands; day by day the smaller business establishments go by the board; after reaching a certain point—a point that we reached at least ten years ago—the industrial development, instead of increasing, steadily decreases the number of individual enterprises. As agriculture has become an industry, the same phenomenon is noticed there; the number of small farms decreases, the holders of large farms increase.

Nor is this all. The industrial development leads steadily to the concentration of more and more capitalist undertakings into a single hand, be that the hand of a single capitalist, or of a combination of capitalists, who legally constitute one person—the syndicate, the trust.

The paths that lead to these are manifold.

The one is opened by the anxiety of capitalists to exclude competition. Competition has been shown to be the main spring of the modern system of production; indeed, it is the mainspring of the production of merchandise, i. e., of production for sale. Nevertheless, however necessary competition is for the production of merchandise in general, there is no capitalist but is anxious to see his own goods free from competition in the market. If he is the sole possessor of goods for which there is a demand, he has a monopoly of them; he can send their prices away above their actual value; those who need his goods will be wholly dependent upon him. Where several sellers of the same goods appear in the market, they can establish a monopoly only by combining in such way that they virtually become one seller. Such combines—rings, syndicates, trusts—are the sooner and more easily brought about the smaller the number of competitors, whose conflicting interests are to be brought under one hat.

In so far as the capitalist system expands the market and increases the number of competitors in it, it makes difficult the formation of monopolies in production and commerce. But in every branch of capitalist industry the moment arrives, sooner or later, when its further development implies the lessening of the establishments engaged in it. From that moment on, the march is rapid towards the syndicate and the trust. The time when in a given country an industry can ripen into a trust may be hastened through the protection of its domestic market against foreign competitors by a high tariff. In such a case the number of competitors is diminished, and the domestic producers can come together all the easier, establish a monopoly, and, thanks to "Protection to Home Industry" skin the national consumer to their hearts' content.

During the last twenty years the number of trusts intended to "regulate" the price of their products has grown greatly, especially in "protected" countries, such as the United States, France and Germany. The trust being once formed, the several concerns that have combined constitute virtually only one concern, under the guidance of a single head.

The articles most necessary for the development of production, such as coal and iron, are the ones that become the first subjects of syndicates and trusts. The largest number of combinations extend their influence far beyond the monopolized industries themselves; they render the whole machinery of production dependent upon a few monopolies.

Side by side with the eagerness of the several establishments of one industry to run together into a single hand, there also develops the eagerness of the several establishments engaged in different branches of industry, but one of which furnishes either the raw material or the machinery needed by the others, to come under one management. It is a common thing to see railroad lines owning their own coal mines and locomotive works; sugar manufacturers try to raise their own cane; the Standard Oil Company manufactures its own tanks and cans, etc.

There is still a third way, and that the simplest, into which several establishments are merged into one.

However superfluous the functions of the capitalist would be under a rational system of production, under the present system, these functions are highly important: under the system of private property in the instruments of production, large production is possible only as capitalist production. Under this system, it is necessary, in order that production be carried on smoothly, that the capitalist takes the field with his capital and apply it properly. Accordingly, although the capitalist produces nothing, although he brings forth no values, yet

CAPITALIST CLASS SEVEN

through his capital, he plays an important role in the economic life of society.

At the same time, the larger a capitalist undertaking becomes, the more necessary it is for the capitalist to relieve himself of a part of his increasing duties, either by passing them over to other capitalist concerns, or to some employee whom he engages to attend to his business. Of course it makes no difference in the industrial process whether these functions are performed by some employe or by the capitalist himself; these functions produce no values when performed by the capitalist, and they produce no values when performed by an employe. The capitalist, consequently, must now pay for them out of his surplus. This is another means by which the surplus of the capitalist, and, accordingly, his profits, are lowered. Of course the capitalist charges the wages he pays to these employes—officials, directors, superintendents, etc.—to the costs of production and enters them under the head of wages to labor.

While the growth of an enterprise forces the capitalist to relieve himself by the employment of lieutenants, it is at the same time, through the increasing surplus it yields, makes the thing easy to him. The larger the surplus the more functions can the capitalist transfer to employes, until finally he relieves himself of all his functions and reserves only the care of how to invest profitably that portion of his profits that he does not need for personal consumption.

The number of concerns in which this final stage has been reached grows from year to year. This is shown clearly by the prodigious increase of stock companies in which even the dullest intellect can see that the person of the capitalist cuts no longer any figure, and the only thing of importance is his capital.

There have been people silly enough to imagine that they saw in the rise of stock companies a means whereby to render accessible to the small holders the benefits of large production. This is a fallacy equal to that entertained by uncritical minds with regard to credit. The stock company, the same as credit of which it is but another manifestation, is, on the contrary, a means whereby to place at the disposal of the large capitalist the property of small holders.

Just as soon as a branch of industry can dispense with the person of the capitalist every one can engage in it whether or not he knowsanything of the business, provided only he possesses the necessary funds to buy stock. Owing to this fact a capitalist is enabled to unite in his own hands industries that are wholly disconnected. Stock companies are the easiest to acquire by a large capitalist; all he needs to do is to put himself into the

(Continued on page 3.)

IN THE NORTHWEST.

The River and Harbor Committee Touring the Lakes.

Remarkable Floating Illustration of Socialist Principles—Oneness of Democratic and Republican Politicians—Every Improvement Worked by Displacements of Labor.

DULUTH, Minn., Aug. 23.—The "North West," Jim Hill's floating palace, arrived in the city at 1 a. m., bringing the members of the River and Harbor Committee, of the House of Representatives, including a number of ladies and men identified with the big steamship and shipping interests of the Great Lakes. All were asleep when the boat came in, and they remained on her until this morning. During the forenoon the party was at the Spalding, where they met leading merchants, manufacturers, factory owners and politicians, who made preparations to take the committee for an observation trip over the famous Mesaba Iron Ridge in northern Minnesota. The expressions of one and all with reference to what they had seen on the trip were the same. Those not familiar with the lakes, find they exceed in immensity any idea which they ever had of them, and say frankly that the trip cannot but have the result of giving the lakes greater consideration at their hands. The commerce of the lakes is so great as to merit anything which the government can do for it.

The subject of politics is strictly tabooed among the Congressmen, and they will not express themselves thereon.

The members of the Congressional party are: United States Senator Thomas S. Martin and wife of West Virginia; General H. H. Bingham, of Philadelphia; Hon. Theodore E. Burton, Cleveland, Chairman of the House Committee on Rivers and Harbors; Congressman Page Morris, of this city; Congressman Walter Reeves and Mrs. Reeves, of Streater, Ill.; Congressman James H. Davidson and Mrs. Davidson, of Oshkosh; Congressman Roswell P. Bishop, f Luddington, Mich.; Congressman De Alva S. Alexander and Mrs. Alexander, of Buffalo; Congressman Ernest F. Acheson and Mrs. Acheson, of Washington, Pa.; Congressman George P. Lawrence, of Massachusetts; Congressman Rufus E. Lester and Mrs. Lester, of Georgia; Congressman John H. Bankhead and Mrs. Bankhead, of Alabama; Congressman Philip D. McCollough and Mrs. McCollough, of Arkansas; Congressman Albert S. Berry, Mrs. Berry and Miss Berry, of Kentucky; Congressman Stephen Sparkman, of Florida.

Others in the party are: Professor Willis L. Moore, Chief of the Weather Bureau; E. R. Sherwood, of Philadelphia; Secretary of the Maritime Commission; C. H. Keep, Secretary of the Lake Carriers' Association; Comodore George W. Gardner, and Captain J. S. Dunham, of the Lake Carriers' Association; H. D. Goulder, R. G. Floyd, J. D. Phelps, of Cleveland; A. W. Colton, of Toledo; and Mr. Maybie, of New York.

There can be little doubt but that the present trip of Chairman Burton and other members of the River and Harbor Committee of the House of Representatives, now on a tour of inspection over the great lakes region, will have important results in shaping the future policy of the government toward the navigation interests and internal improvements of the great lake country. Such is the feeling in the engineer's office in the War Department, and such is the feeling among the members of the Lake Carriers' Association that are with the congressional party on the present trip.

Says Commodore George W. Gardiner, of the association:

"The congressional party is well pleased with their trip up the lakes. It has been a revelation to them, particularly the southern members, who have never before seen the great lakes. What they have seen all along the route has impressed them as to the needs of the lake interests. If the committee carries out half way what they have promised on the way up here, the navigation interests will get all they want."

"About ten years ago, when I was Mayor of Cleveland, I had a talk with some of the newspaper men in Cleveland, and it was agreed that it wolud be a good plan to invite a congressional party for a trip up the lakes in order to acquaint the legislators with the needs at that time of the vessel interests. After considerable work the idea was carried out, and a number of the congressmen and their families were brought up the lakes on steamers and barges. The result was a twenty-foot channel, a thing for which the vessel interests had been striving for years. I believe this trip will be just as productive of good results to the lake interests."

Hon Theodore E. Burton (Rep.), of Clevelan, chairman of the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, said in regard to the trip: "The committee has been indeed favorably impressed with the things that we have seen on the trip up the lakes. The committee has been posting up for the trip by a careful examination of maps from the engineer's office in the War Department concerning the status of the improvement projects along the lakes, thus obtaining a large amount of detailed information concerning the needs of navigation interests in the Northwest. On this trip, however, the committee gained ideas of the immensity of the interests that cannot be shown on a map, and we are favorably impressed. On the way up we have examined carefully the lower channels in the Detroit river, the St. Clair flats and Hay Lake channel, just below the Soo. We have decided to cut short our trip on the range, and will return to-morrow night and get a rest."

Congressman Philip D. McCullough (Dem.), Arkansas, said: "This trip has been a great revelation to me. We have been posting ourselves on the topography of the great lakes by maps and from the engineer's office, but we have seen more in a minute than we could understand from several days' study of the maps. The lake commercial interests are wonderful. I never before had the opportunity of realizing this, and I am certain that the committee is disposed to do well by those interests. Our treatment has been splendid. I don't think I ever had a more enjoyable trip in my life."

Congressman Waller Reeves (Rep.), of Illinois, expressed himself astounded at the immensity of the shipping industry, and promised to work faithfully for lake interests.

Rufus E. Lester (Dem.), of Georgia, said the ship owners sorely needed harbor improvements, and that he would do all in his power that they have it.

Senator T. S. Martin (Dem.), West Virginia, echoed the sentiments expressed by the other members of the committee, strongly favoring heavy appropriations by the Government for harbor improvements.

Page Morris (Rep.), the faithful servant of the shipping interest and the iron mine-owners of the Mesaba Range, in the Sixth District, Minnesota, did much to point out the needs of his masters. It was the unanimous opinion among the committeemen that the interest of the Northwest, the mine and ship owners, had been grossly underestimated, and that too much cannot be done by the Government for them.

The visit of these servants of capitalism cannot fail to serve as a distinct manifestation of the thorough class-consciousness of the capitalist class throughout the land. Not only does it demonstrate among other things that to the capitalist, the welfare and conditions and interest of labor is absolutely left out of consideration, as to improvement, but exposes sharply the capitalist idea of government. The government is viewed strictly as a machine for plunder, an instrument by which the needs and interest of the owners of mines, ships, factories, land, and other capital secure aid in perfecting the system of capitalist production, hence the intensification of the sufferings and the further subjection of the working class, by whose labor this wealth, now held by capitalists, has been produced.

What has been and is being plundered and robbed daily in the shops, field and mines, from the working class—wealth that the capitalist "law and order" crowd confiscate, we now see expended through the convenient agency of a government to further improve the productivity of the industrial system, therefore enslavement of labor, and the stimulation of the capitalist's source of profits.

Progress, science, improvement is but social evolution, which, like a rising tide, cannot be held back, carving and plowing through society in its therefore revolutionary work.

But that the uplifting intellectual, moral and material elevations of the working class; that emancipation of labor from wage-slavery and its attending crime, poverty, insanity, should be the goal of progress and without which progress is not progress, never for a moment enters the head of the capitalist. To him progress means conquest, human lives, plunder, the blood of labor coined into dollars and cents, profits and power—the aggrandizement of capitalism. Government is to the capitalist class merely the executive committee to superintend and direct the work of progress, intimidate, bully into submission, and shoot with its army and militia, the workers who kick against such progress.

The visits of these servants of capitalism clearly demonstrates, and again reiterates what the Socialist Labor Party has so often proven—the oneness and sameness of the Republican and Democratic parties. The Democratic Party, reactionary that it is, stands shoulder to shoulder with the Republican party for the capitalist system of private ownership in the tools of labor and means of distribution, and, therefore, the oppression and enslavement of labor. It proves the deadly enmity displayed around election times is all a sham and humburg, used to swindle the working men into a belief that they are labor's friends. These Rep and Dem committee "taboo" their politics, join together harmoniously to carry out the wishes and commands of their masters, the capitalist class.

In 1898 the capitalist candidates of the Sixth District, Minnesota used much and bombastic language, particularly Towne, telling the voters about their efforts in connection with the River and Harbor Bill, and that it was a Godsend to the working class; that it meant "work,, "prosperity," high wages," for years to come; that it was a special piece of legislation in their interest, and that he, Towne, was their champion. The Socialist Labor Party boldly entered the political arena with its boilermaker candidate for Congress and with hammer blows smashed the false pretences of Democratic party. It issued one address exposing the swindle and its real meaning. Fearless and clear it rang out: what was timely then becomes significant now. Here it is:

"Much has been said about Towne and Morris and their "great" work with the "Harbor Bill." It is claimed that it has benefited the people of Duluth and Superior. Therefore it is necessary to look into the true nature of this bill. In no country in the world is capitalism developing so rapidly as in the United States. Duluth and Superior are so located that practically all the trade of the Northwest and Pacific coast, taking in the great Dakota wheat fields, the lumber traffic and the immense iron production, finds its way throug Duluth and Superior. For years the shipping trade has steadily grown. Boats that were but a few years ago able to carry all the freight, are now inadequate to the demand. Each year the lake freighters have been built larger and more practical until we find the great 475 and 500 foot boats able to carry more than did a dozen crafts of earlier years. The expense, in proportion, of operating one of the large boats has been found more cheaper than that of several small ones. The revolution thus brought about by the interests of the wheat, lumber, iron, etc., capitalist demanded better harbor facilities. Being owners of the means of production and distribution, these capitalists brought their political power to bear on their representatives in Congress, with the result that about $3,000,000 was appropriated for the improvement of Duluth and Superior harbors, to be expended under the continuous contract system. The harbors were deepened generally, channels deepened and new ones opened. The following article taken from the "Duluth Herald" (Dem.) of recent date explained of what vast benefit and saving of labor this improvement has already been to the capitalists."

"CAN GO IT ALONE.

"Better Channels Permit Vessels To Do Without Tugs."

"The result of the widening and deepening of the channels in Duluth harbors, under the continuous contract, are shown daily now. Large boats, especially those in the transit lines, which carry package freight and shift about a good deal, make the trip to Superior and back without tugs, rounding the turn at the basin with ease and safety. Of course this is not pleasant for the tug men, and will eat a constantly growing hole in their earnings, but it tickels the vessel owners. Some boats have always made these trips unaided by tugs, but most of them have not until lately. When the channels are all dredged out, according to the project, any vessel may run all around Duluth harbor and in St. Louis bay without the assistance of tugs."

Thus it has already thrown out of employment captains, engineers, firemen, deckhands, shipbuilders, boilermakers, mechanics, miners, etc.

Labor has built the docks, the mills, the boats, their machinery; it is bringing forth fabulous riches from the iron mines—but is labor owner of this vast wealth? No! no! Who then receives the millions? The capitalist class! Who then receives the least? The working class! Who are the idlers? The capitalist class! Who are the slaves? The workers! For Towne and Morris to say the workers have been benefited is an insult. Wealth ground from labor has been expended for the benefit of the capitalist class—for the further exploitation of the workers—who will receive no benefits from this and similar improvements until it owns that which it has produced! !

The words uttered by the Socialist Labor Party in '98 thus again resound and re-echo, tolling the death knell of capitalism.

Capitalism fattens and thrives, its life-blood being sucked from labor's veins. In the ignorance and class-unconsciousness of the workers lies the power of the capitalist, man-enslaving, soul-destroying beast. Once that darkness and ignorance dispelled by the firing line of the S. L. P., and the minds of the workers flooded by the clear, clean-cut language of the S. L. P., the dawn of the Socialist Republic is nigh. Once the workers aroused to a class-conscious knowledge of the capitalist chess board, once they understand that the "government" means "capitalism," so long as the capitalist is the ruling class, and armed with the ballot of the only party of labor—the Socialist Labor Party—will themselves assume ruling power. All legislation is class legislation, and with that weapon, "law," in its hands, labor can legislate the capitalist parasites down and out forever.

Capitalism is hell! To hell with capitalism!

PRESS COMMITTEE,
Section Duluth S. L. P.

THIRTY YEARS TOO LATE.

Anecdotes Stale and Worn Out Revamped.

The "Commercial Gazette," of Pittsburg, Pa., in an editorial artivle on "Socialistic Politics," says of the Socialist Labor Party: "Instead of toiling, they expect to get a 'divide' by talk." Then it goes on to tell that same old moss-grown fable of the "Socialist" who preached division for years, but wheh he inherited $3,000, he varied his doctrine so as division started above that amount.

Thirty years ago in Germany this fable had quite a vogue. Twenty years ago it was the stock argument in America. Ten years ago it was used with crushing force on the straw Socialist set up by the vulgarly ignorant editors of England, but as even the thick heads of the bourgeois owners were penetrated by the truth, that the Socialist hated and fought division, they made their hired lackeys who idiotorialize for them, drop this boomerang. Its resuscitation by the "Commercial Gazette" must mean that that paper hires a very cheap and ignorant janissary, or, worse yet, the degenerate who owns the paper, wrote the article himself.

The occasion for this display of crudeness in lying was furnished by a speech delivered by Joseph Francis Malloney, which caused the "Commercial Gazette" to throw a fit in bad English. Malloney is the standard bearer of the only working class political party in the United States. He was talking to an audience of working people, men and women who produce the wealth which the class for whom the "Commercial Gazette" speaks, steals. He stated the plain demand of the Socialist Labor Party, not the gospel of idleness, not "division," not the sharing with the plunderers of the wealth which only the working class produces, but the gospel of the toiler, "the collective ownership by the people of the machinery of production, the mills, mines, railroads, shops, etc., and the land. That is surely plain enough. It means the abolition of division and of the dividers. It means that the working class shall take possession of the public power at the ballot box and use that power to vest the ownership of these things in the United States Government, and give the owners of the "Commercial Gazette," and the rest of the idle parasites the choice between working like honest men or starving like torn-off leeches.

It is very much too late to resurrect the bogy man of "division." The "Commercial Gazette" might have a try at "Subtraction," "Abolition," or "Confiscation." These are more modern, and are capable of an infinity of misconceptions.

A FAKIR'S GAME.

How It Was Worked in East St. Louis.

Street-Car Men Organized by Fakirs, Then Urged to Strike—The Support They Looked For Not Given—Clubbed and Beaten By Police Under Orders of "Union" Mayor.

EAST ST. LOUIS, Ill., Aug. 20.—Yes, East St. Louis is a red hot union town. Ask the late strikers on the street railway if you want to know all about it. Even the company officials are union men, when they call to mind that there was such a class as the street railway employers, a majority of whom were conductors and motormen. They had a great many hardships with which to contend. They endured long hours and a great many grievances, they were frequently required to work from thirteen to fourteen hours a day and sometimes longer. As a matter of course there was a great many big-hearted union men in this town and they at once set about to help these men out of trouble. How they succeeded is an interesting story in the annals of trade unionism.

About March 15 there appeared on the scene a man who represented himself as a union labor organizer. He requested the name and address of each man in the employ of the company, but as he was a stranger and the men knew the kind of cut-throats they had to contend with they did not feel like taking chances; so they did not give him any encouragement.

On March 16 this same man once more appeared and gave his name as A. H. Curtis, he protested that his friendship for the laborer was of the sincerest kind. He then sent out the following notice to all the men:

East St. Louis, Ill., March 16, 1900.

Dear Sir:

You are earnestly requested to come to Carpenter's Hall, Jackiesch Building, No. 320 Misouri avenue, either at 9 o'clock a. m. or 8 p. m. Saturday, March 17, to meet a personal friend who is very anxious to see you on important business."

This plan failed, as did the former, so he came back once more on a slightly different line. He met a few whom he thought would be favorable to him, and invited them to his house between midnight and morning. He succeeded in doing this, and he gave the men all the encouragement possible and told them that if they would only organize they would receive the support of the three or four thousand union men in this town.

He then promised them all kinds of support in their fight for justice, and at last the organization was affected on these terms. Mr. Curtis' work was not yet accomplished. He visited their meetings quite often and introduced other great union friends, who also came to advise the strikers as to their line of action, the visitors all advised the strikers to trust the first man who approached them.

But as things developed from day to day, it came to light that the superintendent had received tips concerning the union. Consequently three union men were dropped from the pay roll with no warning whatever. The men understanding the situation, reported it to their advisers, who at once told them that their time had come and advised them to call a special meeting in order to get things straightened out at once.

The meeting was called, and Mr. Tunig and Mr. Curtis with others who took a very active part in their affairs, attended this meeting. All gave their advice, and Mr. Tunig arose, his great heart filled to overflowing with sympathy for unionism. "Boys my advice to you is to strike while the iron is hot. You call the strike and we will see that you come out all right."

The strike was thereupon called. Mr. Curtis was in it for a few days and then he had to go to work when he found there were no more grafts for him.

The next man sent to help out the strikers was Thomas Ogle, a well-known union man, and President of the Street Car Union of Belville, Ill. The strikers expected great things from him, and in this they were not disappointed, for when the Belville union gave a picnic for the benefit of the strike President Ogel collected about $200 of the receipts and sedately walked out of the country.

The strikers after selling about $100 worth of tickets received about one sixth of that amount.

After about two weeks, finding themselves alone in the wilderness, they began to feel their way out. They appealed to the Central Trades and Labor Union of East St. Louis for aid, and were told that the best thing they could do would be to go out and hunt jobs and go to work, which a great many were compelled to do.

The next appeal was to their national order. W. D. Mahon, President. They were told by him to do as they liked; that he (Mahon) had all he could do at other places, and that he had no time to help them.

As this was about their last resort, they began to realize where they were. They began to think what had been done; they began to look for the three or four thousand union men that were going to help them out. Where they had all gone and what they were doing, no one seemed to know.

Were they ready to help them at this time? No, they were ready to say: "Go help yourselves; you have no money; we can't work for nothing."

Is it any wonder that a company always finds scabs in abundance when they are needed? No, it is no wonder to any fair-minded man, when they are turned out and manufactured as the street car men of East St. Louis were by the labor fakirs who are travelling from place to place, receiving good salaries, drinking whiskey and smoking fine cigars. Is it any wonder there is distrust among the working class, when they will allow such fakirs to advise them and lead them into trouble, and then ignore them when they appeal for help? Do you wonder at yourselves when on election day you go to the polls and vote for the same thing that has been poking you in the neck from the time you left your cradle?

It is not some far-away complaint that would compel you study history or take some man's word for that you never saw before or know nothing about. Take your own case at home. Do you remember the action of your honorable Mayor when your strike was called? Yes, without a dougt. How well you remember the way you were kicked off the sidewalks by Mayor Stevens' hirelings, who were clothed in the authority of the law that you vote for on election day.

How well you remember when Mayor Stevens mounted the platform on many occasions at labor gatherings and told you what a great union heart his body concealed. Yes, we will see about that. The first thing Stevens did was to order out the whole police force—for what? Can any one tell? There was no violence done, and the strikers were orderly. What should Mayor Stevens want with so many officers on such an occasion? Can any one tell? Yes, there had been a few men quit the street car company, and he wanted to keep them from getting what rightfully belongs to every working man.

Was this all our great union Mayor did? No; he next selects the scabs of the street car companies; takes them to his office, and says: "You great and good 'scabs,' you are flesh of my own kind; I will give you the authority to carry your riot guns, that you may protect yourselves from the strikers."

Who were these men that Mayor Stevens selected for his special officers? Were they honest, moral citizens? No; they are men without principle; they are men that are scorned by all humanity; they are men without respect for their oaths; they are men that are even despised by the "bum" element of any city or town; they are men with out courage or brains, men who are afraid to show themselves in a decent community without their riot guns.

Mayor Stevens and his gang of special officers are a pitiable sight to behold—men that try to say that they are union men; men that try to say they are honest and upright; men that will go into church and say: "Oh, Lord, I have done all things well; bless and cherish me, O, Lord." These same men had stood up with their right hands raised towards heaven and sworn they would defend their fellow workmen, and they were the first ones to swear the oath to carry riot guns for the purpose of shooting down the men who are asking for what is right!

Worthy strikers! How long are you going to travel in your old, old, way? Are you going to continue following your labor fakirs? Are you still going to vote for the city gang that puts you before the riot gun, instead of putting yourselves behind it? How long are you going to continue your old, old, way? I ask again. Do you ever intend to wake from your slumber? Do you ever intend to learn the right way? If not, you have no right to grumble. Go on and vote for your labor fakirs; let them get you out of work and then they will drop you to the mercy of the world.

Wake up, brothers, and say to these capitalists: We will fight you in this strike to the bitter end. Your money bags may beat us now, but, whether they do or not, that is not the end: it is only the beginning. In November we will meet you again, and the strike shall not end until, with the falchion of the Socialist Labor Party ballot, we shall have laid you low for all time.

A WORKINGMAN.

Later.—Since writing the above I called on Mr. Curtus, accompanied by G. A. Jennings (a member of the S. L. P. and candidate for Congress of this district) for the purpose of getting additional evidence against pure and simple trades unionism and their organizers. The interview began and ended about as follows:

Jennings: "Mr. Curtis, we are writing up the strike of the street railway men for the DAILY PEOPLE, and you, being an organizer for the A. F. of L., and the one who organized the union referred to, we would like to have an interview with you."

Curtis: "Why, certainly, I will tell you all I know about the strike, but I would like to have time to think upon it."

Jennings: "We do not want to take any advantage of you, and will give give you all the time you want."

Curtis: "I fail to see how you would have any great advantage of men, if I was to tell you all I can think of now; but, as I said before, I might think of more if I have a little time."

Jennings: "We might ask you some questions that may require time to think over."

Curtis: "I will give you all the facts that I can think of by that time. That is the best I can do. How will Sunday do?"

Jennings: "Very well, we will meet Sunday."

Curtis: "All right."

Jennings: "Now, as I said before, we do not wish to take advantage of you, and, in order that you may prepare yourself for the interview, I will give you an idea what we wish to interview you about. You are well aware that the Socialist Labor Party has time and again called the wage-workers' attention to the fact that the labor organization which you represent is out of date, and that the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance is the only labor economic organization worthy of the name; and for this the members of the Socialist Labor Party have been denounced as "union wreckers," "enemies of labor," etc. Now I wish to prove to you that the views of the Socialist Labor Party on trade union matters are correct; that the organization which you represent is a capitalistic institution; that it fights the abolition of capitalism; that it does not fight the principle of fleecing, but merely the extent of it; that the only weapon it uses to force the capitalist to compromise with it is the economic one—that is, the power to stop his income by the strike and boycott; that the capitalist's economic power—the power to starve you—is far superior to yours; that, in addition to this superior economic power, the capitalist holds the political power, which is the power to enjoin, club, shoot or jail you: that the officers and organizers of your organization, to a man, either advise the wageworkers to give their political power to the capitalist through the Rep.-Dem. parties, or are silent on the matter; that the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance is the only up-to-date labor organization in existence. While it fights the capitalist with its economic powers, it is constantly training to get possession of the political powers, through the Socialist Labor Party; that you and all other organizers of the American Federation of Labor know that all this and many other things which have been charged against pure and simple labor unions by the Socialist Labor Party are the truth."

Curtis—"I tell you right now, if that is what you are after, you will have to look elsewhere for your interview."

Jennings: "I don't ask you to make any argument in behalf of the Socilaist Labor Party or the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, but merely ask you to answer some questions."

Curtis—"I will have nothing to do with politics."

Jennings—"We will agree to publish nothing but my questions and your answers."

Curtis—"I will have nothing to do with it."

Jennings—"If you wish you may get others to help you."

Curtis—"I told you that I would have nothing to do with it."

Jennings—"Now, listen. If we publish nothing but my questions and your answers, and if you can answer satisfactorily, what harm can come to your organization?"

Curtis—"Oh, well, it's no use arguing this matter any further."

A WORKINGMAN.

DAILY PEOPLE PICNIC.

Magnificent Outpouring of Workingmen and Their Families.

The Daily People Picnic held at West Farms last Saturday was an unqualified success. Despite the heat a great crowd of workingmen and their families turned out to enjoy the day. The various features of the outing provided enjoyment for everyone, and merriment was the order of the day. The feature of the evening was a speech by Joseph Malloney.

National Secretary Kuhn, after referring to the picnic as a demonstration to show the power that stands behind the DAILY PEOPLE, introduced the Socilaist Labor Party candidate to the audience.

Malloney advanced to the front of the stage amid a storm of applause, and when quiet had settled down made a magnificent twenty-five minute speech. He said in part:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I do not intend to talk long, because you are here on pleasure, yet the conditions of the period and the development of the campaign demand that some of your time at least shall be occupied for the purpose of understanding what we are and what we represent. (Applause.)

"We are not here to endorse the national hypocrite Billy McKinley, nor that stool-pigeon Billy Bryan, but to endorse that one Party—the revolutionary Socialist Labor Party that stands first, last and all the time for the emancipation of the proletariat." (Great applause.)

Continuing, the speaker, with biting sarcasm, tore to pieces the position of Tammany Hall, whose chief was once held in the Tombs for murder, and who tried to rob the poor of New York city by his Ice Trust. The speaker read from Croker's speech, in which Croker, after showing how the trust was making life harder and harder for the young men, had nothing further to recommend than that they join his ward clubs.

"That is a good thing for an empty stomach," said the speaker amid great laughter.

In the course of his speech to prove one of his points, the speaker exhibited the actual pay envelopes of some of the employees of the Queen Cotton Mill, owned by ex-Ambassador to Italy Draper, and Woodbury, a member of the malodorous "Embalmed Beef Investigating Commission." One was for $4.38 for a week of labor and another 79 cents for a week of labor and the third, that of a young woman was for 13 cents.

Malloney showed how McKinley represents the high class, wholsale robbers, Bryan the middle class robber and Bowery thief, and the S. L. P. alone represents the honest and intelligent revolutionary proletarian.

"In 1896," Malloney went on, "Bryan said, 'I am a silver bug.' McKinley said 'I am a gold bug.' And the working class—who are neither silver bugs nor gold bugs— and voted for them showed that they were easily 'humbugged.' long enough. Stop it my friends, stop it, in all sincerity."

Reverting to the great use of literature in furthering the revolutionary movement, he made a fervent appeal in behalf of the DAILY PEOPLE, "that agitator whose campaign goes on 365 days in the year, and which is the only paper in the United States that stands unwaveringly and invincible for the working class."

In conclusion he said: "On election day when you make your cross on your ballot, let it not be a cross for the crucifixion of your class, but a cross on which to crucify capitalism, and a vote for the emancipation of mankind from wage slavery and its horrors. The Socialist Labor Party stand for the elevation and emancipation of the working class. Never will the sun shine, never will the clouds gather, never will the rain fall but the voice of the class conscious Socialist will be a part of elements until the victory of the working class rings triumphantly throughout the land."

SOCIALIST BOOKS

In proportion as the Socialist Labor Party grows and the interest in the Socialist Republic increases, there is an ever increasing demand for Socialist books.

The taint of death is already on the Capitalist System of Production, but in order to steer through the existing chaos the Working Class must be equipped with the best information acquirable and the best mental training obtainable. To aid in this needed information and mental training, the Socialist Labor Party has published the following books, all of which are recommended to those desiring accurate information as to what Socialism is and what it seeks to accomplish.

The contents of many of these books will be found in advertisements in other columns of the PEOPLE.

Elementary Books on Socialism.

It is one thing to get a man interested in Socialism; it is quite another thing to start him on the road to the Socialist Republic. These three books will do it. One leads up to the other.

WHAT MEANS THIS STRIKE? By Daniel DeLeon. 5 cents.

"What means this Strike?" is an address delivered before the striking textile workers of New Bedford, Mass. It is the best thing extant with which to begin the study of Socialism. The whole range of capitalist production is examined and analyzed in the light of Socialist Science.

REFORM OR REVOLUTION? By Daniel DeLeon. 5 cents.

An address delivered at Boston under the auspices of the People's Union. The keynote of the address is to show the difference between Reform and Revolution, and to demonstrate that the working class can get nothing out of reforms.

SOCIALISM. By W. S. McClure. 5 cents.

A comprehensive exposition of capitalist society, its contradictions, its brutality and its approaching demolition. The author scientifically demonstrates the inevitableness of Socialism. This book will silence those who admit the desirability but deny the posibility of the Socialist Republic.

Intermediate Books on Socialism.

When a workingman once gets started in Socialist literature, he develops an insatiable appetite for the Revolutionary Literature of Socialism. The following four books are especially effective as followers for "What Means This Strike?" "Reform or Revolution," and McClure's "Socialism."

THE CAPITALIST CLASS. By Karl Kautsky. Adapted to America. 5 cents.

A clear cut discussion of capitalism as it affects the working class. The book is an admirable antidote for the "political economy" of the average college professor. The chapters on "Ground Rent" and "Taxation" are valuable o the Single Tax fallacy. This book is now being republished in the People Library.

THE PROLETARIAT. By Karl Kautsky. Adapted to America. 5 cents.

"The Proletariat" should be read after "The Capitalist Class." The history and growth of the working class and the effect of capitalist production on the working class are vividly portrayed. The chapter on "The Educated Proletariat" is highly instructive. This book is now being republished in the People Library.

THE CLASS STRUGGLE. By Karl Kautsky. Adapted to America. 5 cents.

The struggle for supremacy between the Working Class and the Capitalist Class becomes more marked and acute as Capitalist production develops. "The Class Struggle" is a comprehensive description of the nature of the contest and its inevitable outcome. The book is the complement of the two preceding ones. This book has already been republished in the People Library.

THE CO-OPERATIVE COMMONWEALTH. By Karl Kautsky. Adapted to America. 5 cents.

About the first thing a man wishes to know after he realizes that capitalism can not last, is "What is going to be put in its place?" This book is an arsenal of facts as to the broad lines on which the Socialist Republic will appear, and it is the only work in English that gives a scientific treatment of the subject. The chapter on "The 'Plan' of the Co-operative Commonwealth" will be very instructive to those who wish the specifications of the future social organization. This book should be read in connection with the three preceding ones. Taken together, the four are called "The Kautsky Pamphlets." This book is now being republished in the People Library.

THE RELIGION OF CAPITAL. By Paul Lafargue. Adapted to America. 5 cents.

"The Religion of Capital" is a very instructive satire on the characteristics and crimes of the capitalist class. The political economy of the capitalists, with their oaplogies for their robberies and their murders is given in language that is cogent with power.

Advanced Books on Socialism.

The capitalist parties are doing their best to get the working class excited over territorial expansion, taxation, the trusts, and other contradictions of Capitalism. Let a man once read these three books, and all the "yellow journals" in the United States can't swerve him from the revolutionary tactics of the Socialist Labor Party.

TERRITORIAL EXPANSION AND THE WORKING CLASS. By Lucien Sanial. 5 cents.

"Territorial Expansion" was written to show what a trustworthy guide the Socialist conception of history is in tracing the causes of the rush for territorial expansion by modern capitalist nations in general and the United States in particular. In the words of the author, "They must expand abroad or burst." The attempt of the American capitalists to subjugate the Philippines is treated from the Socialist point of view. And "surplus value" is clearly explained.

TAXATION AND THE WORKING CLASS. By Lucien Sanial. 5 cents.

It is the favorite assertion of capitalist political economists and politicians that the working class pay the taxes. It is, on the contrary, a terse statement of the Socialist Labor Party that the working class pay no taxes. The pamphlet "Taxation and the Working Class" has been written by Lucien Sanial under the direction of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party, to demonstrate that the Socialist position is impregnable.

THE NEW TRUSTS AND THE WORKING CLASS. By Lucien Sanial. 5 cents.

This book is a most valuable one to all who would intelligently grasp the "Trust Problem." It is replete with facts to prove the correctness of the position of the Socialist Labor Party that the Trust is but another step of Capitalism toward its own grave dug by its own forces. The man who wishes facts on the Trust should not be without this book. It is the only book published that treats the Trust from the point of view of the working class, and it is likewise the only book that brings the data down to data. There are also interesting monographs on "The Origin, Rise and Decline of the Middle Class," and on "German Trade Unionism."

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.,
2 to 6 New Reade Street, New York.

THE DEPARTMENT STORE.

How the "Benevolent Merchant" and His Faithful Employees Succeed—Fallacy of the So-Called "Business Experience."

The immense dry-goods establishments of America form to-day one of the most important factors in the present revolutionary struggle by reason of the vast amount of wealth represented by them and the great number of persons employed in these establishments, of which women and children form the majority.

As the average wage received by dry-goods clerks is lower than that received by employees engaged in other business lines, it can easily be seen what an important percentage they form of that large and ever increasing number of wage-earners who own no property but their labor-power, the value of which is determined by the supply and demand thereof.

The fact should be noted that while department stores often combine into a "Merchants' Association" for their mutual interest and protection, regardless of anyone else's mutual interests, yet no such organization exists among the employees in department-stores for THEIR mutual interests and protection.

"THE DRY-GOODS CLERKS ASSOCIATION."

The only organization that exists among employees in department-stores is that known as the "Dry-Goods Clerks' Association," to which only a small portion belong, such as buyers, floor-walkers, head-salesmen, etc., making it thereby a very select organization.

This association is formed for the purpose of assisting sick members, pays a small death benefit, conducts socials, and holds an "Annual Ball," which affair is attended by managers of the leading department stores. The managers lead the grand march followed by the humble employee in his hired dress suit. To "cement the fraternal bond between the employer and employee", a check for $1.00 is usually presented by the two largest dry-goods firms of the city, which event is carefully advertised in a conspicuous manner by the capitalist sheets in which these same firms hold shares of stock.

That the readers of this article may understand more thoroughly the inner workings of a department store, I shall use as examples two such stores in Boston, Mass., in which I have been employed since a young lad.

Dividing the employees into children, salespeople, general help, managers and members of firms, I shall proceed first with the children, who are to make the future of America, the greatness of which future depends upon the intellectual and physical development of the children of to-day.

CHILD-LABOR IN THE DEPARTMENT STORES AND ITS ATTENDING EVILS.

I have used the term "children," and I am justified, for the boys and girls employed in department stores are but mere children, both from their age and small stature. Their ages range from [illegible] years upward, earning a pittance of from $2 to $3 per week according to character of work and length of service. The number of children employed in the various department stores of Boston is on an average about 3,000, girls forming the greater portion. In one store where I was employed there were over 400 boys and girls whose hours of work were from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m., with but one half hour for dinner. Imagine the fine mental and physical development that these children shall have attained upon reaching the age of twenty-one. What a grand developed race America will have in future years from the thousands of children who with weak, puny stunted bodies, swarm the stores of the great mercantile centers of America. Let the reader scan the faces of these children and there he will see vice, misery, poverty and degradation depicted on the sallow features of these boys and girls whose future lives are already blasted by the early contamination with undesirable associates among whom they must work.

The wealthy class of people while voting in favor of liquor license are visibly shocked at the thought of a saloon locating near their sacred abodes, and lest their precious darlings be scandalized by having to pass an adjacent saloon, these "[illegible] of God's poor," raise every available protest against the near presence of a liquor saloon, not withstanding the fact that one saloon less in the Back Bay swell district means one more saloon in the poor tenement district. But what of the thousands of [illegible] children, who after their day's work is over, have to pass on their way scores of saloons, listening as they pass by to vile oaths, impure jests and talk of men, made drunk by the poisonous liquor poured out to them by the [illegible] saloon-keepers with whom [illegible] can be too bad that has profit in [illegible].

No wonder that the percentage of [illegible] criminals is increasing to an alarming extent! No wonder that a race of degenerates is growing up in America, the fruits of the present capitalist system!

In one of Boston's great department stores a notice was recently posted to the effect that all boys in the firm's employ must always appear in neat clothes and never be seen wearing a soiled shirt or collar, if they wish to retain their position.

Not being able to indulge in the ten-cent dinners like their fellow clerks of mature years, the young boys in department stores bring their cold luncheon with them, thereby depriving themselves of the warm nourishment needed by their bodies. Unrelenting nature will demand a full satisfaction in the future for such violation of her laws.

In the same store all cash and bundle boys wear suits provided for them by the firm, and when the suits are judged unfit to wear, the "charitable" firm sends them in their delapidated condition to the local Working Boys' Home, receiving in return the "heartfelt thanks" of the officials of the home for the firm's "noble generosity."

Anothe "noble act" of the same store is the annual custom of mustering the boys and girls for inspection. The inspection consists of a few remarks by the senior member of the firm as to how to become successful business people like him and others.

The inspection being over, they are given tickets entitling them to one free cleansing of their teeth at a local dental college for students. Who is there now that says these merchants are not philanthropists?

THE SHIPPING DEPARTMENT, WHERE "NONE BUT EMPLOYEES ARE ALLOWED ADMISSION."

The shipping department of the big stores is the worst place that any young boy could work in. All boys who are unable to dress to suit the firm's taste, are transferred to the shipping room; there, in company with swarms of cockroaches, etc., breathing foul air, he works listening to coarse language hurled at him from hour to hour by the head shipper and his lackeys. There the new boy stays, rapidly acquiring the degraded habits of his associates. His sole ambition is to be a "striker" (team assistant), or driver on a delivery wagon, which ambition is most rarely realized, for when he begs for an increase in wages, he suddenly finds out that there is no further use for his services, and he gets out to make room for another lad, who will work cheaper that he may get the job. Thus, morally and physically unable to better his condition in life, the previous lad joins that ever-increasing army of young criminals whose disappointments in early business life make them what they are.

In one of the large department stores of Boston, where I worked as bundle-boy on a salary of $2.50 a week, I was sent to the office one day on an errand. A collar I had on was slightly soiled by three days' wearing. The insulting remark made to me by the senior member of the firm is still fresh in my memory. The next day I was transferred to the shipping-room as a "sticker." A sticker is one who paste address tickets on bundles to be shipped. Every sent bundle is brought to the shipping room for delivery, and as the number of such parcels run into the thousands each day, you can readily imagine the task of sticking them at the munificent salary of $2.50 a week.

The first week, by reason of the unavoidable contact with the glue, I ruined a new suit of clothes. Upon making a request for a suit which the firm furnishes its cashboys with, I was told that they could not provide me with a suit while I was engaged in such work, and if I did not like the work I could get out. I got out.

The same firm recently notified its employees that any suggestions for the welfare of the store or complaint from employees would be thankfully received. Some 500 boys and girls signed a petition to have their dinner time increased to one hour instead of consisting of half an hour as formerly. Having placed their petition in the "Box for Suggestions and Complaints" they waited. They are still waiting, and they will have to wait while capitalism rules the hour.

HOW THE FIRMS MAKE PROMISES, AND HOW THEY KEEP THEM.

When advertising for young boys "to learn the drygoods business" (sic), the large department stores hold out "splendid opportunities for advancement," etc., to young men of neat appearance who live with their parents (which means low wages). To relate all the promises made and broken by these stores would require volumes. I shall, therefore, for the sake of brevity, cite a few instances for an illustration of what I mean, using my personal experiences as a basis for reliability.

After working as a young lad for a year and four months in one of the large stores in Boston, I succeeded, after making several requests, in obtaining an increase of $1 a week in my salary. A year later I endeavored to obtain another increase of salary. Upon making a second request for the increase I was discharged by the son of the senior member of the firm. The son was married at that time to a girl working in his father's store for $5 a week. After living with her for eight months, he got tired of her, like others of his ilk, and shortly after was a defendant in a suit for alimony. One of the newspapers started to publish the proceedings of the case, but stopped at the first edition; it being a case of "Stop, or you will lose our advertisements."

After a period of two weeks' idleness, during which time there were no immediate prospects for employment (it being the period of "prosperity"), and having a father who was then six months out of work, and having also a mother who was in poor health, I humbled and requested my former position at the same salary which I received.

Some eight months after I gave the superintendent of the store a week's notice of my intention to leave his employ, having been offered a better position elsewhere, stating however that I would prefer to stay provided that I could do as well where I was. Upon ascertaining where I intended to work, the superintendent requested me to stay, assuring me that he would arrange matters satisfactorily to me upon the return in a week's time of the buyer for my department, and in the meantime for me to sever my relations with the other party, which I did.

The next week saw the buyer home, and upon going to the superintendent's office the following night to arrange matters, I was told by the superintendent that the firm could not afford to give me any more salary than what I was receiving, and if I was not satisfied why, I could leave, which I did.

The firm "could not afford" to grant me an increase of $1 per week in my wages, but the senior member of that firm could afford $15,000 a year for his magnificent yacht, which cose him $125,000 to build.

Fortunately, however, I secured a position in another department store, starting at the same old wages, which I had substantially increased by an adroit move on my part, which, if made by other than a workingman would be considered a clever business transaction. Thus, at the age of 21 I am earning $8 as an elevator man. These wages are considered good wages for a department store. Out of these eight dollars I pay $1.75 each week for car fare and dinners. I must wear good clothes to conform to the strict rules of the store regarding what clothing the employees must wear. The rest of my weekly stipend is expended on my board and washing, which is at least $4.50 per week; the residue of the amount left is turned in to my parents. And still young men are advised to "get married and own your own little home"!

If anyone doubts the fact that working in department stores is injurious to the health of children employed therein, let him notice the great number of these children whose eyesight is practically ruined by the artificial light under which they must labor, as a result of which they must wear glasses (a heavy expense), during the rest of their lives, and which unfits these boys and girls for any other occupation.

The conditions whereof I have been writing will be far worse as the present system of capitalism develops. The thousands of school childdren throughout the United States are being educated for "nice positions only." As competition among the small business houses is too fierce for them to enter, it naturally follows that they must enter the ranks of the wage workers, and as department stores among all other lines of business is nearest to their ambition to have a "nice, clean position," the result is that they made the great department stores, each one for himself, at the expense of his fellow man, and in the end they all get what they did not want or expect, namely, low wages, broken health, and a kick out like a squeezed lemon, to make room for another one who will work cheaper for a "start," but never gets beyond a "start."

SALES PEOPLE.

How the firms foster the spirit of jealousy among their employees, so as to increase profits at the employee's expense. A sales person's position is a very precarious one; the security of the position depending upon the monthly average of sales. The dishonest methods which sales people have to employ in order that they may not have a low average, is astonishing; surpassed only by the dishonest ways that their employers use in order to make profits.

Oftentimes when a salesgirl sees a customer of hers coming back with goods that were purchased, she immediately absents herself. The customer not having a bill of sale, as is often the case, and does not know the salesgirl of whom she purchased the goods, receives either the money or its equivalent in goods. Whatever girl is next on the "unknown credit list" has to take the credit despite protests on her part, the amount of the credit being deducted from her sales.

Where sales people are intimate friends one of them will, if having a good average, let the other share with her sales, thereby keeping the averages of each closr together. Any sales people known to do so, however, will, if discovered, be discharged by the firm employing them.

The intense jealous feeling which exists among sales-people in the large department stores is caused by the competitive system of selling goods—a system which the employers find very profitable, and hence they foster the jealousies which they themselves create. The following example is an excellent illustration of what I am treating of:

Buyer for dress-goods department to one of two salesmen selling goods together—"Well, Smith, how much did you have yesterday?

Smith—"About $32."

Buyer—"What! Let Brown beat you!"

Smith—"Did the best I could, sir; had small sales."

Buyer—"No excuse; you must do better if you want to stay here."

Thereupon, Smith, who is a young man receiving $5 per week, hustles hard to beat Brown, who is an old employe, supporting a wife and three children on a salary of $10 per week. At the end of two months Smith is ahead of Brown in the month's average of sales. Brown is called to the office and discharged for having a low average. Does Smith get his salary increased for having hustled? No indeed! One terrified look at the long line of applicants for work each morning convinces Smith of the sin of making such an unkind request of his employers that they increase his wages.

This is no exaggeration whatever. I myself have replaced a man who for over fifteen years was an employe of the firm for which I work. And there are hundreds of like cases.

A friend of mine who worked in one of Boston's largest department stores for eleven years, lost his position in the following manner:

A woman buyer for the same house sent down to him one night for a complete line of dress goods samples. It being closing time for the store, he informed the cash-girl whom she had sent that he would cut and send up the required samples in the morning. The woman reported the matter to a member of the firm with whom she was intimate, and through misrepresentations and influence had him discharged. Shortly after she lost her life on board the ill-fated La Burgogne, despite her "influence."

My acquaintance, with all his experience in dry goods business, his sobriety, etc., received but a total of five weeks work during the two years following his discharge. He is at present working in a lithographic establishment for $9 per week and is glad to get it.

The saleswomen earning, as they do, much less wages than salesmen, hence are more profitable to the merchant prince, are much more numerous in department stores. While it is difficult to say exactly what the average wages received by saleswomen are owing to their reticence about such matters, yet incidents crop out which give an idea as how deplorable conditions are. A saleswoman in a local department store was receiving $4 per week wages. After considerable pleading on her part the superintendent of the store gave her an increase of 50 cents per week. When she complained of the small increase, the superintendent told her that "no doubt her gentlemen friends would supply the deficency."

Yes, the "deficiency" between life and death has to be made up at the sacrifice of thousands of young maidens' honor, under the present system of capitalism.

A large number of the sales people employed in Boston's department stores work Saturday nights for the cheap stores which keep open that night untill 10 p. m. Is it because they are ambitious to become wealthy that these sales people work evenings? No; necessity compels them to do so; that same necessity which throngs the houses of ill fame in the South and North ends of Boston.

People often make the query: "How do these dry goods clerks dress so well on their small salary?" The increasing number of "Clothing on Credit," "No Money Down," "Utopian Method," clothing establishments answer the question. The number of dry goods clerks who are indebted to these credit houses is surprisingly large, so much so that the large firms have posted notices threatening to discharge any employee known to have assigned his or her wages to any of these credit houses.

The various advertisements of "Loans advanced to salaried persons" tells another story of the difficulty of living within department store wages.

GENERAL HELP. THE VACATION BOON.

General help consists of porters, elevator-men, scrub women, drivers on delivery wagons etc. In a store where I worked the porter scrubbed floors, washed windows, cleaned toilet rooms, and other such work, which was popularly thought to be too degrading for white men to perform. The wages of these porters are from $7 to $10 per week. For overtime they receive but 35 cents per night, regardless of how late they may have to work, and as the firms find it more profitable to have these porters work nights, you can we'll estimate the number of days consisting from thirteen to sixteen hours each day, that these porters have to work.

In a compact which exists among certain department stores in Boston there is a clause stipulating what the rate for overtime work shall be. The rate has been fixed at 35c. a night for all overtime work performed by employees. The former rate was 25c. per hour. Scrub-women in Boston stores work from 6 a. m. to 4 p. m. for $1 per day.

Elevator men receive from $7 to $10 per week; being numerically small, their condition embodies no special treatise.

Drivers on delivery teams work about nine hours during the short dull season, but often work from twelve to sixteen hours in the long busy season. They receive no pay for over-time. Only young-men are allowed to be drivers. The "old employee" is unknown on these teams.

Speaking of old employees, an incident came to my notice recently which, by the circumstances of the case, was most amusing. An old man for twenty years an employee for that store where I worked was discoursing one day to me upon the goodness of the firm in their kind treatment of him, advising me to always work hard for their interest. As he was talking the paymaster handed him an envelope which, upon being opened, contained a note from the firm stating that owing to the firm's desire to decrease expenses it was deemed advisable to reduce his wages twenty per cent. The immediate storm of wrath and abuse which the old man hurled at the firm resembled a typhoon.

It is customary for large department stores to grant employees a vacation without the loss of pay during the summer season. There as also another vacation which department store employees receive whether they want it or not. This vacation is a compulsory one of four to six weeks duration during the winter season. Out of eight weeks vacation the employee receives pay for one week. This is the "vacation boon!"

MANAGERS.

By "managers" I mean floor-walkers, buyers, superintendants, and members of firms. It has been popularly supposed that floor-walkers received high wages. I am acquainted with three floor-walkers who receive $9 per week each, and I have been often asked by other floor-walkers for the loan of money "until next pay-day."

Buyers are supposed to be men of experience. Not always! In one of the Great stores in Boston there are three brothers: One of them is a member of the firm, another is superintendent, and the third is buyer for the cloak and suit departments. His assistant buyer is a young man who, until recently, was a salesman in the tin-ware department of the store. Close relationship to the buyer together with the buyer's influence, secured the position. The former assistant, a young man with five years connection with the same cloak department was reduced to floor-walking.

During a recent conversation with a prominent cloak manufacturer I elicited the following interesting facts. That the cloak drummer's depend entirely upon friendship between the buyer and themselves in order to sell goods. Owing to the keen competition which exists among cloak and suit manufacturers it is impossible for one manufacturer to give a better value in one garment for the price, than another. Hence the great importance of cultivating the buyer's friendship.

It is very common among buyers to accept a personal money consideration as an inducement to buy M—— & Co.'s goods. At times buyers have opportunities presented to them by the failure of small cloak houses here and there, and by reason of the immense capital back of them are thus enabled to grasp them.

Very often when the stock of a bankrupt store is too large for one department to handle, portions of the stock are divided among the different stores, including the little country store that starts into business with a "Closing Sale."

The with a blare of newspaper advertisements, each store announces to the public that through "their business sagacity, fore-sight and immense capital, they were enabled to purchase the major portion of Blank & Co.'s magnificent stock." In reality, however, their own stock forms the biggest part of the "sale."

We often hear stories of how boys grow up in department stores and become superintendents and members of firms as a result of their honesty (?) and hustle. The cases are so extremely rare that one wonders where the statement originated.

I am aware of only one instance, and in that one instance twelve superintendents had come and gone during the boy's climb up the ladder of success, after the manner of the Goat and Fox in the Well. How he attained the superintendency of a Boston department store was by his despicable way of using his fellow employees to further his selfish ends, and also by his ability to apply the screws tighter upon employees than his predecessors. Let the fact be noted, that no firm will allow an employee to hold a position of authority in their stores who is communicative with his common fellow clerks. And for that reason big department stores prefer to hire superintendents from other places.

THE "MERCHANT PRINCES" AND THEIR IMMORALITIES.

The members of firms, otherwise known as merchant princes, are noteworthy characters, both from their immoral lives and scandalous waste of the wealth produced for them by their wage slaves.

The senior member of Boston's largest department store has a yacht which cost him $125,000 to build and $15,000 a year to keep it afloat, etc. This yacht has long been notorious for the number of immoral women who are entertained on board by the owner, whose wife had not lived with him for fifteen years previous to her recent death.

Another senior member of a Boston department store is the possessor of numerous valuable horses for use in horse shows. To provide a shelter for these horses, he is having erected a stable and riding rink, which will cost when completed, the modest sum of $100,000. One hundred thousand dollars for a home for horses; a bundle of cash boys' cast off clothing for the Working Boys' Home; thousands of dollars a year for the care of his horse; a hundred dollars a year towards the Sick and Death Benefit Fund in aid of his health-wrecked wage slaves—this is the merchant philanthropist of Boston! This same merchant, who is ever prating about "the glorious opportunities for young men to go into business" admitted at a public hearing held in Boston recently, regarding a bill to tax department stores, that he "spent thousands of dollars in his endeavor to drive a certain competitor out of business."

These are the men whom, when deceased, are eulogized as having been model citizens, men of character, filled with charity toward their fellow man (horses left out), etc.

This is the department store of to-day. What shall its future be? Employees of department stores, your vote cast for the Socialist Labor Party will determine the future of the department stores of America, and the future of your class.

FUTURE HOPES.

THE FACTS COME OUT.

Race Riots in New Orleans Really Caused by Labor Troubles.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 23.—One of the results of the late anti-negro riots in New Orleans was the demand made on the merchants, ship agents and other large employers of labor, to give the preference to white men over negroes. Of late many of these employers have accepted only negroes, on the ground that they were more tractable and easily managed. Against this the white laborers complained, and their case was taken up by some of the newspapers, which declared tthere would be less race trouble if the labor question was properly adjusted and if the white working man was not discriminated against, in many cases. Attention was called to the fact that in some cases negro foremen bossed gangs of white men. Negotiations have been under way for some weeks in consequence of these complaints. Mayor Cap de Vielle was finally called in to help in the adjustment, and it is understood that a satisfactory agreement has finally been reached for a division of labor between whites and negroes. Under this agreement, the ship agents and others who employ gangs are to give a certain percentage of the work to the whites and a certain percentage to the negroes. Those who employed only negroes have agreed to accept white men as well, and give them a share of the work. It is also agreed that there shall be no negro foremen over a white gang. It is believed that this settlement will do much to relieve the racial tension and prejudice which gave rise to the late riots and which originated largely in labor competition between whites and blacks.

THE GROWTH OF THE TRUST.

(Continued from page 1.)

possession of the majority of stock, and the concern becomes dependent upon him, and subject to his interests.

Finally, it must be observed that the large capitalists grow faster than the small ones; the larger the capital, the larger also, other things being equal, will be the size of the profits, i. e., the revenues which it yields, the smaller proportionally will be the quantity which the capitalist will use up personally, and the larger the portion which he can add to his previous investments as fresh capital. The capitalist whose business yields him a yearly income of $10,000, will be able to live but modestly according to capitalist ideas. He may esteem himself happy if he succeeds in laying by annually, say, $2,000, i. e., a fifth of his profits. On the other hand, the capitalist whose business is large enough to yield him $100,000 annually, may, even though he were to spend upon himself five times as much as the previous one, add annually $60,000, i. e., three-fifths of his profit to his previous capital. And so on increasingly. While the small capitalists are compelled to struggle harder and harder for their existence, the large accumulations in the hands of the large capitalists swell ever faster and faster until they reach immense proportions.

To resume: The growth of large establishments, the rapid increase of large fortunes, the steady decrease in the number of small establishments, the steady concentration of several concerns into one hand—all these make it evident that the tendency of the capitalist system of production is to concentrate in the hands of an ever smaller number the instruments of production which have become the monopoly of the capitalist class; that the final result must be the concentration of all the instruments of production in the hands of a few persons or stock companies, who use them as private property and dispose of them at their will; and that the whole machinery of production will be turned into a gigantic concern, subject to a single master. The private ownership of the means of production leads, under the capitalist system, to pass where, with a single exception, all are propertiless; in other words, the capitalist system leads to its own destruction; its development takes the ground from under itself; the contradictions inherent in it grow more and more glaring in proportion as it expands; the moment the wage-workers, the exploited constitute the bulk of the consumers, the products in which the surplus lies locked up, becomes unsalable; the surplus itself becomes valueless.

In point of fact, a state of things such as here outlined would be as preposterous as it would be impossible. It will not, nor can it ever quite come to that. The mere approach to such conditions would increase to such an extent the sufferings, antagonisms and contradictions in society, that they would become unbearable, and society would fall to pieces, unless a different turn were timely given to the devlopment. But although such a condition of things will never be completely reached, we are steadily steering in that direction. At the same time that, on the one hand, the concentration of separate capitalist undertakings in few hands is progressing rapidly; on the other hand the interdependence of seemingly independent concerns increases as the inevitable result of the division of labor. This mutual dependence becomes, however, ever more one-sided in that the small capitalists grow even more dependent upon the big ones. The same as most of those workers, who are now engaged in home industries and who seem to be independent, are in fact wage-workers under some capitalist, so also is many a small capitalist, who apparently enjoys independence, tributary to other capitalists; and many a seemingly independent capitalist concern is in fact but an appendage of some gigantic capitalist establishment. This dependence of the small upon the large capitalist proceeds probably by a much more rapid pace than the actual concentration of several concerns into one. Already our industrial mechanism is in the last analysis virtually controlled by a few giant capitalists; the combination of these under a few firms is but a question of time.

At the same time that the economic dependence of the bulk of our population upon the capitalist class is on the increase, there is also an increasing dependence, within the capitalist class itself, of a majority of its members upon a small set, whose numbers become smaller, but whose power, through its wealth, becomes ever greater.

But, the same as with the proletarians, the small traders and producers, and the small farmers, the dependence of one capitalist upon another intensifies the uncertainty of livlihood. The experience of the former is that of the latter, with their dependence increase also the uncertainty of their situation; the smaller capitalists suffer of course most, but even the largest accumulations of capital afford no absolute certainty.

The increasing sensitiveness of the mechanism of production to the slightest disturbing influences has already been mentioned as one of the causes of uncertainty in the capitalist system. There is still another that should be noticed. In proportion as it draws sharper the antagonisms between the classes; in proportion as it swells ever more the masses which it arraigns against each other; in proportion as it places in the hands of each more and more powerful, though different weapons—the capitalist system of production increases the opportunities for disturbances, and increases the damages which these disturbances occasion. It is not only the surplus withheld by the capitalist, that the growing productivity of labor increases, it also increases the quantity of goods that are thrown upon the market, and of which, the capitalist must rid himself. Hand in hand with the exploitation of labor grows the competition among capitalists and is turned into a bitter contest by each producer against all; furthermore, a steady revolution is going on in the technical methods of production; new inventions and discoveries are incessantly made, which render valueless existing machinery, and which render superfluous not only individual workers, not only individual machines, but often whole establishments, yea, even whole branches of industry.

No capitalist can build upon the future; none can say with certainty whether he will be able to keep what he has, or to leave it to his children.

The capitalist class itself is splitting up into two sets. The one, which increases steadily, is wholly superfluous to industrial life; it has nothing to do but to squander and spend in riotous living the growing quantity of surplus which flows into its hands; differently from the idle class under the previous systems of production, it cultivates neither the sciences nor the arts; the objects upon which it lavishes its wealth are either immoral or stupid. The other set, which consists of those who have not yet become superfluous in their establishments, decreases steadily, but in proportion to this decrease the cares and burdens of their situation grow heavier upon them. While the former set is rotting in moral and intellectual idleness, the latter is wearing itself out in the competitive struggle

To both the specter of uncertainty is a growing menace. The modern system of production does not allow even the exploiters, even those who monopolize all its tremendous advantages, to enjoy their booty in peace.

THE HYDRAULIC WORKS.

(Continued from page 1.)

and failed to ask himself what difference it could make to him what sort of money his employer did not pay him any wages in?

After listening to these fellows, marching in sound money parades, reading some capitalist newspaper editorials and getting fearfully confused, they placed a cross on their backs for four years more by placing a cross on the ballot for capitalism.

THEIR POLITICAL WORK PROVES FUTILE.

In '97 they found their wages still lower. Some of the monkey-wrench machinists struck saying: "We might as well starve like gentlemen with fresh air in our lungs as starve in the shop's black grime." An attempt was made to organize the men by a Republican politician and labor skate, named George H. Warner, who was the organizer for the International Association of Machinists. The Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance men went to the meeting and pointed out that this Warner was distributing cards in other machine shops on that very day, on which it was stated that "No monkey-wrench machinist would be allowed in the International Association of Machinists." The monkey-wrench machinists promptly hooted the fraud from the hall. The men were whipped, of course, just as has occurred in every strike that has taken place in these works.

The year '98 was uneventful save for the still further reduction of wages.

The year '99 found the Hydraulic Works organized into a trust.

The year 1900 finds fewer men employed and more work turned out than ever before. More profits are made for shirkers and less wages paid to workers. More wealth for one, more poverty for the other.

THE WAY OUT.

The story of the largest machine shop in the Greater New York is told in the above lines. Every word of it applies with equal strength to every machine shop in the nation. The Westinghouse Works in Wilmerding, Pa.; the Edison Works in Shenectady, N. Y.; the Washburn and Moen Works in Worcester, Mass.; with the Hoes, Spragues, Delamaters, Erie basins, Morses, and others in our vicinity all tell the same tale.

In each one we see the growth of the tool, the elimination of skill, the impotency of pure and simple trades unionism, the reduction of wages, the uncertainty of employment and the impoverishment of the worker.

On the other hand we see, as the tool has developed, that the individual capitalist takes in partners, the partners form of corporation, the corporation a trust, and finally as we will soon see in the Hydraulic Works case, an immense international trust will be the apex of this pyramid of growth.

Along with this growth of the tool we see the growth of wealth possessed by the class that owns the tool.

Let the machinists of New York, monkey wrench and otherwise, along with the man behind the broom, organize accordingly, seize the public powers so as to seize these tools, and thus stand forth as freemen, economically and politically, the master of the machine instead of its slave.

ALOYSIUS.

WEEKLY PEOPLE.

Published by the Socialist Labor Party,
at 2,4 and 6 New Reade St.,
New York.
P.O. Box 1576. Telephone, 129 Franklin.
EVERY SATURDAY.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
Invariably in advance

Single Copy	02
Six months	25
One year	$0.50

Bundle rates: Less than 100 copies, 1 cent a copy; 100 to 500 copies, ¾ cent a copy; 500 or more, ½ cent a copy.

As far as possible, rejected communications will be returned if so desired and stamps are enclosed.

Entered as second class matter at the New York Post Office, June 27, 1900.

SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES.

In 1888 (Presidential)	2,068
In 1890	13,331
In 1892 (Presidential)	21,157
In 1894	33,133
In 1896 (Presidential)	36,564
In 1898	82,204
In 1899	**85,231**

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY EMBLEM.

For President,
JOSEPH FRANCIS MALLONEY,
of Massachusetts.

For Vice-President,
VALENTINE REMMEL,
of Pennsylvania.

Hungry and fainting for food, you ask me to
join you in snapping—
What but a pink-paper confit, with motto
romantic inside it?
Wishing to stock me a garden, I'm sent to
a table of nosegays;
Better a crust of black bread than a mountain of paper confections,
Better a daisy in earth than a dahlia cut and
gathered;
Better a cowslip with root than a prize carnation without it.
—CLOUGH.

"ORGANIZED LABOR."

Abreast of any and ahead of many of the fraudulent terms, used to-day for the purpose of hoodwinking the working class to its own undoing, stands the term that heads this article, "Organized Labor." Like the name of "Anti-Trust," attached to the New York law that is intended to compete with that of New Jersey in favoring and promoting trustification; like the name "Freedom of Worship," recently given to a bill that was intended to promote one sectarian denomination at the expense of others;—like these and not a few others, the term "Organized Labor" is found to-day on the ulcerous lips of the labor skates as a term by which to convey one idea, a good one, and conceal a fact, a wretched one. The "Labor" in "Organized Labor" is not organized; and what is "Organized" in "Organized Labor" is not Labor. Of this crying truth the below letter from a Boston cigarmaker gives the latest and most striking instance:

BOSTON, Aug. 25, 1900.

To the DAILY PEOPLE:—The great, the only Union 97, held its regular meeting last night. Many words were used, and very little sense was contained in them. In the course of the evening, however, the question of the fifty cents which are now being levied on all cigarmakers here for the New York strikers came up. A motion was put as to whether or not it should be paid in the future. A howl went up from the "labor leaders." Then the adage of honesty among thieves was placed in a new light. A leader got up and made the astonishing assertion that "it is worth fifty cents a week to Boston cigarmakers to keep the New York men out, AS BOSTON IS GETTING THEIR TRADE!" If that is the attitude of "organized labor" it is the most degrading confession of pure and simple labor fakir impurity and corruption we have yet had. The great Boston Union 97 is consciously scabbing it on their starving fellow cigarmakers of New York.

A CIGARMAKER.

As blazoned in this letter with words of fire, the "Labor" in this pure and simple union is not organized: it is just the reverse of organized: it is thoroughly disorganized. The hand of every labor member in it is at the throat of all the others. Untutored on the economic and social lay of the land, this labor rank and file moves at cross-purposes with itself, tearing one another in pursuit of jobs for a living, like a mongrel pack of jackals, wolves and hyenas, accidentally thrown together, would act. Organization implies concerted action, for a common end: the labor rank and file of the union in question acts DISconcertedly, the misfortune of one being the chance of others. No stronger symptom and evidence of lack of labor organization, in fact, of complete labor disorganization is imaginable.

Nevertheless, as equally blazoned with words of fire in this letter, there IS organization in this "Oorganized Labor;" but that which is revealed as organized is not "labor." What is it?

It is the Fakir; it is Corruption!

The corrupt fakir of Boston extends the hand of fellowship to his brother-at-arms, the corrupt fakir in New York. The strike is dollars and cents to them. There is no competition between the Bostonese and the New York set: the opportunity of the one (just now the New York set) is not begrudged by the other, the Boston set. Here we find mutual assistance: thorough organization in the common interest: to-morrow, the Boston set will need a strike, that is to say, Strike Committee dues, and the New York set will reach the helping hand; and all the time the two sets pull unitedly and concentrate their efforts to the end of keeping the "labor" element, the rank and file of the body in such complete blindness to their own class interests as to preserve them in a thoroughly disorganized state, i. e., a state in which the thoroughly organized fakir element can use them to its own interest as food for cannon.

As with this limb or "Organized Labor" so-called, so do things stand with the other limbs of this alleged "Organized Labor."

"Organized Labor," in the common parlance of to-day, means the organized scabbery of the fakir, and the total disorganization of labor.

WHY VOTE FOR THE SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY?

The successful opening of the campaign of our presidential candidate, Joseph F. Malloney, augurs well for the outcome at the polls in November. There is not the slightest room for hope that the blind game of chance played by the two old political parties will result in any advantage to the working class. The period of so-called prosperity passed away, and at presenet we are in that dull, monotonous state, when it is neither calm nor storm. There is nothing but unrest and foreboding. Each succeeding day brings in new reports indicative of coming trouble, and the trouble cannot be of a temporary nature.

Immediately after McKinley's election the press began to talk about returning confidence, and they talked and talked for months, promising the return of the good saint in the next issue. The boldest did not dare to fix the exact date until the Spanish War and the terrible shortages in European crops gave a market for some of the surplus products of this land. Six months will virtually cover the time when it may be said that business was booming. During that time every artificial stimulus known to the capitalist economist has been in operation, and yet aclose estimate of the number of men unable to find work places the total close to 2,000,000.

The years that preceded this short space of six months saw the working class poverty-stricken, suffering, degraded and robbed. The murmurs of discontent were many. The strikes which occurred were blotted out in blood. The number who fell in this contest is greater than that which fell in all the battles either in the West Indies or in the Philippines.

The silent battle with grim want and death which inevitably followed the shut down and the shortened hours rolls up a still greater list of the victims of capitalism. No one who has not been through the mill of an industrial city or town, can wholly appreciate the meaning of that morning when the whistle or the bell does not call the wage slave to his task. He had no resource but that saleable power of creating wealth, and the market for that commodity is gone. He has no credit, and he has no accumulation upon which he can subsist until better times. There is nothing left for him, unless he knows his voting power, but to sit with bowed head, and wait, and watch, or else die. It is a hard existence to be of less value than a combination of iron tools, but it is harder existence not to be allowed to attend to the wants of that combination. When the factory closes the owner carefully covers up all machines so that their utility will not to be impaired during the idle perod. Not so with the working man. The dust or the earth itself may cover him and the manufacturer will not feel his loss. He knows that there s an inexhaustible quarry from which he can draw unlimited supplies of labor power.

The accounts which now crowd in so rapidly show that we are confronted with a harder and more trying time than that of four years ago. There are more men idle, and consequently there are more men suffering from want. The discontent is more deeply rooted because the fallacious promises of the campaign were not and could not be kept. Fortunately there is also a better understanding of the causes of the discontent, and the voters will be able to go to the root of the trouble.

A vote for McKinley can at best mean an indorsement of the actions of the Republican porty when it has been in power, and that the platform of the party, with its outspoken advocacy of robbery is such as can bring help to the working class. It will mean that the voters believe that all rights must rest wholly in the power of a small class of men to seize and retain what they can, and that the atrocities committed in the name of law and order should appeal to the intelligence and for the support of all.

A vote for Bryan means that the working class is willing to reinstate a dying class, and give to it power to rob on a small scale. It will mean that the trust and machine smashing savages of society are considered fit to rule society. It will mean that the policy of free silver, disfranchisement, oppression, and treachery as advocated by the Democratic party is looked upon as sufficient to do away forever with the misery of the working class.

But—a vote for Joseph F. Malloney and for Valentine Remmel means that the dawn of intelligence is at hand, that the striking arm of the workers is no longer palsied, that the marching army or the proletariat has been increased, and that, above all, the workers themselves dare and wish to be free.

CHINA CONQUERS US.

In the attack on the Chinese Empire by the Christian Powers the odds would appear to be in favor of the Powers. But, in spite of modern arms and Western culture, in spite of the disorganized condition and peaceful nature of the Chinese, victory is bound to perch on the banner of the Chink. Unconscious that he was giving utterance to a truth which has such far-reaching consequences, the secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions corroborated this view in an interview which appeared in the DAILY PEOPLE, Aug. 25.

"The American working men must learn to be more industrious and frugal. The Chinese workingman lives on ten cents a day. It is better to take ten cents a day than nothing."

He is speaking of the time when the capitalist will take his machinery to China to exploit this ten-cent-per-day labor, and the American wage worker will have to meet that competition. And he is correct. That immense mass of cheap labor power which the capitalist sees in China will be exploited and all the flimsy barriers which the "reformers," who uphold capitalism, but deplore its inevitable effects, erect against this movement towards cheap production will be swept away.

The wage slave in America will be the first to feel its effect. He will hear the cry: "We must reduce wages or go out of business." He will protest against this and will learn what is meant by: "It is better to take ten cents a day than nothing."

Pekin is captured and China may be dismembered, but the wage worker of the United States will find that he has been conquered, "When the tumult and the shouting dies."

The looting of China is merely a prelude to the looting of the working class in America.

Pekin will be our capital.

A NEW FIELD FOR FAKIRS.

Out in St. Paul, Minn., one C. W. Maier, who bears the euphonious title of "Third Vice Grand Master of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen," and who talks like the ordinary decoy duck for capital, has opened the door of opportunity leading to a new field for the badly harried and soon to be buried genus labor fakir.

He delivered an address recently to a small crowd of victims of the pure and simple aggregation of so-called "organized labor," that he carries such a mouth-filling title in. He told about the "benefits of the brotherhood," but did not include among these "benefits" the eighteen, twenty-two, and longer, hour runs the poor devils of firemen have to make in order to test their "capacity," while thousands of men are looking for jobs. He said: "The brotherhood demands of employers a good, honest, living wage for an honest day's work." So it do, so it do, and so did Glendower "summon spirits from the vasty deep," but did they come? Between demanding and getting there yawns a gulf, into which the disappointed and exasperated firemen will some day hurl the employer and his labor fakir ally, and then close the gulf.

He lines up with the Gompers and Arthur brand of Crooks with this gem: "Organized labor teaches men to take care of themselves, of their families, and of the property of the company in whose employ they may be,"—including, no doubt, the cars which are not equipped with air brakes and safety couplers. Too bad that the company has not an "organization" like this, which would teach it to take care of the property of the employees, i. e., their lives and limbs.

But the wind-up of this meeting was marked by an incident that should bring joy to the soul of every labor fakir in the land: Mr. Maier, T. V. G. M. of the B. L. F. "gave an attractive stereopticon exhibition." What a splendid graft taken in conjunction with a barrel organ does not this open to the high lights of fakirdom! Slashed and slathered from the labor movement by the S. L. P. buzzsaw, they can still eke out a living as stereopticon grafters in the field opened by Maier, G. V., etc., and the lesser lights, the scabby little minor fakirs and skates, can act as the monkey which collects the pennies.

PEKIN WILL BE OUR CAPITAL.

Heroism has become pitiful in the fight between the working class and the capitalist class. The workers have not hesitated to stake everything, and to array their political and economic nothingness against the forces that the capitalists can command because of their political power and their vast wealth. It is a fight that proves the courage, the sheer, desperate courage that balks at nothing, but does not win. That it does not win is not the fault of the men, but it is the fault of the leaders, and the methods under which the fight is conducted.

The struggle between the cigarmakers and the manufacturers here in New York has tested the magnificent bravery of the working class, and it has drawn into light the perniciousness of the form of organization under which the men elected to conduct the battle. During all the past months the war has been unceasing, and while the men hung out desperately, the leaders went back and forth from the union meeting place to the office of the employer. To the former they brought words of encouragement, and vividly colored tales of the victory in sight. What was said to the latter would doubtlessly be simply a proof of the absolute verity of every charge the Socialist Labor Party has brought forward.

When the leaders brought the stories to the strikers they must have been aware of the true state of affairs. If they were aware of the truth, and yet persisted in asking the men to hold out, they were guilty, not only of treason, but also of black, inhuman crime.

While those cigarmakers have been walking the streets hungry, while they have seen their families in desperate straits, while they have seen the downfall of the union into which they fairly poured money, CHINESE COOLIES WERE BEING BROKEN IN TO TAKE THEIR PLACES—and the fakirs knew it. The strike was scarcely on when the first importation took place. Now the Chinaman in the trade is an absolute certainty. The cigarmaker must not only fight the capitalist, the labor fakir and the politician, but he must face the "Yellow Danger."

The manufacturers say that the Chinese make the best possible kind of workers. They have the fineness and delicacy of touch that is required. The number who can be used is almost inexhaustable. They can endure many hours of hard work. Above all, they are docile.

Where is the opportunity to organize such men? Where, also, is the opening for the ward heeler? The average workingman has not the skill, the patience, the endurance or the absolute disregard for physical comfort that is possessed by the Chinaman. His coming marks the last rampart of the cigarmaker. There is now nothing left but to plunge into the depths.

Pekin has indeed become the capital of the United States.

DID HANNA GO HUNGRY?

Out of the womb from which issues the Trust infant; out from the tomb in which lies buried the dead hopes of myriads of small-fry business men; there came a strident call to the merry dancers who are doing the gay gavotte on the prostrate bodies of their bankrupt brothers. Its clarion notes summoned these revelers to again gird on their armor, as there are more brothers to bankrupt and more spoils to glad the heart withal. Marcus Alonzo Hanna was making a speech in the trust-incubating State of New Jersey. He said, alluding to the Cleveland administration:

"I need not picture to you how fires went out in the furnaces, how spindles failed to spin, how UNEMPLOYED MEN WENT HUNGRY."

But did the unemployed indeed go hungry? Did Hanna really feel that keenest of all physical pangs: the hunger-pang? Did the others of his ilk, unemployed like him, actually suffer the torture of starvation? Were the owners of those non-spinning spindles and fireless furnaces pulling up their belts another notch as a Barmecidal substitute for breakfast? They were most certainly unemployed. They were out of work, as they always are, seeing they are of the Idle Class. Did their happiness disappear? If so, the out-flowing fat which crests the solar plexus regions of these starvlings is but a mount of deception.

Brutal and coarse in their methods of crushing opposition in business, the trust magnate is even more coarse and brutal in politics. The wage-slave, thrown on the streets by the closing down of the factory, changes his diet from non-nutritious, adulterated food, devoured hastily three times a day, to the quality of food of which he deems himself lucky to get one-third the quantity; from three meals a day he is cut down to one.

But the Mark Hannas? The superabundance of wealth which the wage-slave has produced, and which is the very cause of his being out of work and hungry, this surplus suffices to fatten and keep fat the owners. Nay, more, so enormous is the amount of wealth that has glutted the market, that the unemployed Hannas are put to desperate straits to dispose of it. As the unemployed wage-slave has cut down his meals to one per day, the unemployed capitalist, perforce, must increase his to five, six and seven. As the quality of the wage-slave's food deteriorates, that of the Hannas must appreciably grow more choice.

Hanna has started out well with his cruel sneer at the hungry "unemployed." It remains now for the working class voters to retaliate by slapping both vulgar jowls of that "unemployed" capitalist class, consisting of Democratic as well as Republican Hannas, by voting for the champions of the plundered and starved working class: MALLONEY and REMMEL.

The Socialist Labor Party in power would furnish reason for the query concerning the parasite class:— "Was Hanna hungry?"

TRULY EMBLEMATIC.

No man who is either good or intelligent can have anything but abhorrence for the act of Bresci. Murder is repulsive to the morally, intellectually and physically sane. At best one can feel only pity for that wreck of humanity that, becoming so crazed with suffering, flies off at the tangent of homicide. For all this, even a crazy wretch may be the starter of things to point a moral or adorn a tale. So it is with Bresci.

The murder of King Humbert gave occasion to an Italian parade here in New York. The event was reported in our yesterday's issue. In honor of the King there was a catafalque, draped in mourning; it carried a coffin draped in the Italian colors; and the whole was surmounted with a gilt papier-mache crown, so loosely fastened that it wobbled and looked as if it would drop with every jolt of the catafalque on wheels.

That crown and its capers was certainly emblematic. It would have been emblematic even in Italy where there is a monarchy; but there its emblematic feature would have been limited. Here, in republican America, however, it told a very suggestive tale.

The crown, supposedly a symbol of monarchy, is, however, essentially a symbol of triumphant class rule. To see such a symbol paraded on our streets without an accompaniment of hootings is in itself quite suggestive. Ninety-five years ago, the thing would have been pelted with rotten eggs and dead cats. To-day it is allowed to parade in peace. And yet, while it paraded, it told the tale of how flimsy and infirm it is!

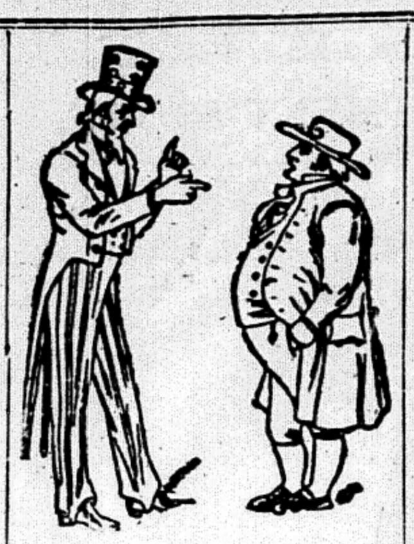
Class rule hangs to-day by as loose a string as the one that held that parade crown from dropping. Like fruit, rotten-ripe to drop, it needs but a little vigorous shake to make it tumble down.

Speed the day!

"The American flag is flying over the imperial granary and the imperial bank has been looted." This is the matter of fact cablegram announcing what is happening in Pekin. Hypercritical people may object to this manner of christianizing the heathen, but what would they have? Do they expect our gallant officers, ministers and gospellers to loot the bank before they float the flag proudly over the granary? Do they imagine that the sacred ceremony of looting a bank can be performed in the disturbing and profane presence of a multitude of pagan Chinks? Nay. It can't be did that way. Wisely was it written of old: "First must thou chase away the heathen, then comes the holy service of loot."

The "New York Press' says the mob in Akron, Ohio, which burnt the City Hall in its efforts to lynch a negro, "followed the example of the Paris Commune and Milan Socialists." This is as clumsy a lie as the hired man who does the idiotorializing for that sheet could think of at the time. He was instructed to write something red about the Socialists and he had to earn his money. The Paris Commune burnt no buildings; they defended them as long as possible from the capitalist fire-bugs who did burn them for the insurance money. The Milan Socialists were shot down like dogs by the soldiers of a king who was himself a degenerate tool of the class for whom the "Press" barker barkes.

The negroes are up against it for fair. On the stage they are depicted, by both black and white hamfats, as having no higher ideal in life than the tenderloin slum-dweller. They are being driven away from the ballot box as fast as the Rep-Dem capitalist class can devise the means. They are mobbed lynched and massacred indiscriminately whenever a man of their race is suspected of a crime. Blindly doing the bidding of the Republican capitalist since the war, he finds himself deserted by that party to-day and betrayed by the Booker T. Washington brand of "leaders." The only hope for him now is to join the white workingman in a struggle for power for the working class. That gained, the white and black workingmen can easily dispose of the race conflict, as there will be none.



Uncle Sam and Brother Jonathan

BROTHER JONATHAN—I listened the other day to a Socialist speaker, and I chuckled.

UNCLE SAM—Did you get convinced?

B. J.—Nay, nay! I chuckled at the way the man contradicted himself; and he did not even seem to know it.

U. S.—How? what? in what way?

B. J.—It was worth listening to him, he confirmed me in the belief that Socialists talks through their hats.

U. S.—Ho-ho!

B. J. (with a cocksure wink)—Yes Siree. Here is what he said: "The solution of the Social or Labor Problem is the ownership by Labor of the land on and the tools with which to work. Once master of the two, Labor will be master of all the wealth it produces."

U. S.—That's pretty sound doctrine, and it will take more than any such pot-bellied wise-acre, like you, to confute.

B. J. (with increased cock-sureness)—Pot-bellied or not, I'll refute it with his own words.

U. S.—Let her rip!

B. J.—In the course of his address, before and after making that statement, I just quoted, he referred to the farmers—

U. S.—The small farmers—

B. J.—Small or big, matters not.

U. S.—Eh?

B. J.—And he showed very accurately that the farmer was being driven to the wall, and was growing poorer and poorer despite his industry.

U. S.—And that is perfectly true of the small farmer.

B. J.—You drive me out of all patience by talking "small farmer," "small farmer." What's the odds?

U. S.—All the odds in the world.

B. J.—Then you, too, contradict yourself.

U. S.—You will have to be more explicit.

B. J.—I shall. The farmer, small or big, owns his land and his tools of production. Now, then, if the ownership of these assures to a man the property in the products of his labor, then must the farmer, whether small, or large, be well off. We know he is not. That is the contradiction in your theory, and there it goes. (B. J. sinks his hands deep into his trousers' pockets, and puts on a now-you-get-out-of-that-if-you-can look.)

U. S.—Was that it?

B. J.—That was it.

U. S.—Now, Jonathan, the trouble lay with you, and not with the Socialist speaker. You went to that meeting as you go to your prayer meeting: to take a snooze and you heard only one part of what he said.

B. J.—Which part did I not hear?

U. S.—You did not hear his explanation of the word "Capital"—the modern tool of production.

B. J.—Are not all tools capital? Is not an old style plow capital as well as a steam plow?

U. S.—No, sir. The value of corn depends upon the labor necessary to produce it, the same as all other goods—.

B. J.—Very well.

U. S.—If you and I produce corn with an old-style plow, we must both put forth the same amount of labor into every bushel of corn that we produce.

B. J.—Very well.

U. S.—Then you can't undersell me and I can't undersell you.

B. J.—That's so.

U. S.—But now suppose that some farmer starts to work with the steam-plow and such other large means of production. How are we affected?

B. J.—How?

U. S.—Yes. With the steam plow and steam harvester, work can be done quickly; larger tracts of land are necessary to deploy the machine in. Without the machine you and I can't cover large acres. With the machine thousands of acres can be covered with less labor than without it. The production of corn becomes more plentiful, the amount of the labor that then is put into each bushel is less. You admit that the value of the bushel depends upon the labor required in its production. Consequently, the farmer with the steam appliances can undersell us. If before, we got $1 per bushel, we can not now get 50 cents. Ain't it?

B. J.—Hem!

U. S.—Where are we then?

B. J.'s brow puckers.

U. S.—Now get back a moment. When you and I plowed our land with old style plows upon the little patches which we could cover with the old-style tool, didn't we have the bulge on somebody?

B. J.—Not that I know of.

U. S.—You don't? What about our farm hands, the fellows who had neither land nor plow?

B. J.—Why, we hired them.

U. S.—Yes, we "hired" them. Was their hire equal to what they produced?

B. J.—'Course not. The idea of giving a hired man as much as he produces! Of what benefit would he be to us?

U. S.—Right you are. No employer hires a man unless that man will produce more than he receives. Do you imagine a man likes to produce two dollars' worth of corn and receive in payment only one dollar?

B. J. (shaking his head from right to left and pouting)—Reckon not.

U. S.—Now, what is it that induced such a man to take a position under which he was skinned? What gave us the bulge on him?

B. J. contemplates a man at the other end of the street who is [illegible] his horse.

U. S.—What drove him to that?

B. J.—Hunger, I guess.

U. S.—The long and short of it is [illegible] the farm hand, then as now, had [illegible] has not the necessities of production.

B. J.—But land was cheap, he could get that.

U. S.—Yes, but land alone, without the tool of production, is valueless.

B. J. (with a nod expressive of experience)—True enough.

U. S.—There is where we had the bulge on him. Now just consider. Our old style plows were much simpler than the steam plows. A man might, if he could keep himself alive in the mean time, make an old-style plow himself in a few months. Even in those olden days, when the tool in general use was much simpler, the man who didn't have it, had to hire himself to be plucked for the sake of a living. That being the case, what chance have small fry farmers such as you and I to-day, when we have to compete with the steam plow?

B. J. looks decidedly despondent.

U. S.—The steam plow and other [illegible] appliances reduce the amount of labor that there is in each bushel, and thereby reduces the amount of wealth we can get. Formerly, even when the plow and harvester, etc., were so much simpler, the man without them could not make them for himself, and had to become a wage slave and put up with smaller wages than what he produced. To-day, when the tool is the steam plow, etc., which none of us can think of producing in a life time, where are we?

B. J.—Busted!

U. S.—Yes. There is where the large farmer got the bulge on us. Do you now understand what "Capital" means? That steam plow, that modern machinery of production is "Capital." The simpler plow was "Capital" in years gone by only toward the man who had no plow; now that "Capital" has grown, and the modern plow, harvester, etc., is "Capital," not only toward the man who has none, but toward us who have the former "Capital"—the old-style plow. "Capital" is originally that machinery of production which disables those who have none at all from working for themselves; presently "Capital," the tool, becomes more powerful, and it not only disables more completely those who have none from working for themselves, but—

B. J. (taking sudden alarm)—By Jericho—It also disables those who have smaller tools from competing with it!

U. S.—It busts them—

B. J.—Rips them wide open—

U. S.—Throws them into bankruptcy—

B. J.—Makes wage slaves out of them—

U. S.—Yes, yes. Of what use are such tools, as we farmers have, to us?

B. J.—They are not worth a tinker's dam!

U. S.—Do you see the difference between the small farmer and the big [illegible]

B. J.—Why, of course!

U. S.—And don't you see that to [illegible] of us as having "capital" is [illegible] mockery or stupidity?

B. J.—So it is!

U. S.—And that to say, as [illegible] before, that "we have tools" is [illegible]

B. J.—Well, I must have been [illegible]

U. S.—Indeed, you must have [illegible] Our tools are no longer "Capital"; they are not even "property" worth the [illegible] They are a delusion of "property." We are sinking, together with the small industrialists, because we do not possess THE tool of production that is [illegible] Capital. Hence the little wealth we produce shrivels in our hands. If the little wealth shrivels in our hands, how much more must not the wealth shrivel in the hands of the unfortunate man who hires himself out because he has no tools whatever—the working class?

B. J.—The first time I meet that Socialist lecturer again, I am going to tender him my apologies. I see it all. He was right. Without the tool of production man is not master of the wealth he creates.

U. S.—And the tool of production needed to secure such masterhood—

B. J.—Is CAPITAL—that is, the [illegible] tool in operation; none other deserves consideration.

U. S.—You got it now. Don't let it [illegible] and impart the knowledge to others.

Marching With the Working Class to Victory.

(Air: "Marching Through Georgia.")

We're workingmen who know our rights,
and knowing dare demand
The wealth which we alone create, and
firmly take our stand
To drive the wage slave system out for-
ever from our land;
We're marching with the working class
to victory.

Chorus—

Hurrah! Hurrah! We're the fighting
S. L. P.,
Hurrah! Hurrah! We march to liberty,
To the Socialist Republic and the tri-
umph of the free,
We're marching with the working class
to victory.

We mean to own the mine and land, the
railroad and the mill;
Wage slavery, rent and interest, and [illegible]
it we will kill;
And Uncle Sam will see that [illegible]
workers eat their fill;
We're marching with the working class
to victory.

Chorus—

We ask no help from those who [illegible]
those who help them rule;
We never compromise the truth for [illegible]
freak, or fool.
King Capital must abdicate—we're going
to own the tool;
We're marching with the working class
to victory.

Chorus—

Then vote for Revolution, boys, the bal-
lot beats the gun;
Through peace we march to victory
our foes are on the run;
The Hammer of our class will crush
traitors when we've won;
We're marching with the working class
to victory.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communication, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.

Declined With Thanks and With Firmness.

I.

CHICAGO, July 30, 1900.

John Hellgren, Esq.

Dear Sir.—

I am instructed by the Board of Directors of the Political Equality League to invite you with the candidates of the different parties for trustee of the State University to be present at the meeting of the League on October 6, and address the organization. We believe that equality before the law is the just right of women and men, and our organization is educational in its spirit. We like to hear the plea of the Democrat as well as of the Populist or of the Republican, and each woman feels at liberty to choose which party she will serve. Speeches will be limited to ten minutes. Promising you a cordial welcome and a large, attractive and intelligent audience, I beg to receive at your earliest convenience the acceptance which the organization earnestly desires.—Yours truly,

JULIA HOLMES SMITH.

II.

CHICAGO, August, 20, 1900.

Dr. Julia Holmes Smith,
191 Dearborn avenue.

Madame:—In declining the invitation of the Political Equality LeagueI have this to say. My appearance before the League would be productive of no good and might prove embarrassing to you. As a Socialist, standing squarely on a platform whose foundation is the class struggle, I would feel compelled to show the hollow mockery that is the "Political Equality League," as far as it concerned the class with which my lot is cast. For surely, Madame, if you tear away the thin veneer of cant with which capitalism so complacently tries to conceal its ulcers, you can not fail to see that political equality is a mere music of words while economic dependence endures.

The Socialist Labor Party, neither through me nor through any other of those whom it has honered with a place on the breach has any message to convey to bourgeois dilettantism except one of relentless war, as forming part and parcel of that class whose record has to-day become the most shameful of history.

The proletariat of the world is organizing to take its place at the great human banquet to appease the cravings of its stomach, of its heart, and of its mind. To insure success it must and does rely on itself and itself alone.

That the Republican, Democratic and so-called independent parties should court the patronage of your League is quite in the fitness of things. Such patronage the Socialist Labor Party well declines, with hand on its sword-hilt.

I am, Madame, most respectfully,
JOHN HELLGREN,
3223 Princeton avenue.

The Campaign in Connecticut.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Section New Haven, S. L. P., held a large and enthusiastic ratification meeting on the Central Green Wednesday evening, with Comrade Kroll as the principal speaker. That the wage slaves are awakening from their Rip Van Winkle sleep and are willing and eager to hear our speakers present our clear-cut, revolutionary principles, one could easily see by the close attention paid the spakers and the hearty applause given.

Comrade Kroll spoke for two and one-half hours to about 400 people and many seemed reluctant to go when the speaker had finished. He began by contrasting the conventions of the capitalist parties, which nominated McKinley and Roosevelt, and Bryan and Stevenson, with the convention of the class conscious workingmen of the S. L. P., who placed in nomination our standard bearers, Malloney and Remmel.

He showed clearly that the capitalist conventions were only spectacular dramas, gotten up to amuse, for everything was cut and dried, each actor doing his part, when the stage-manager or scene shifter pulled the string, the majority of delegates going there for a show and to applaud, while at the S. L. P. convention the debaters were honest workingmen who had left the factories and the mines to select men from their own ranks to represent them.

He then took up the platforms, with their so-called "paramount issues," and showed that their issues did not concern the working class, whose paramount issue was a living.

At the close of the speaker's address, questions were called for.

One questioner in particular (a Mr. Martin, president of the Union Transportaion Company, and president also of the Union League Club, the elite Republican club of the city), afforded the audience much amusement by his numerous questions. He kept asking for facts, which were plentifully supplied by the speaker, but which it was not convenient for Mr. Martin to see.

The meeting is considered the best ever held in this city, much literature was sold and distributed, and quite a few subscribers for the DAILY PEOPLE were secured.

N. N.

New Haven, Aug. 25.

The Scranton Cigarmakers Getting It!

To the DAILY PEOPLE—I don't know what is the matter with those blokes in the yonion any more. They give me a calling down every time I opens me face, see? Last night we had a meeting and I makes a motion that we assess ourselves 50 cents a week for 20 weeks for the New York striking cigarmakers, when up jumps Jake [illegible] and goes fer me. He sez, sez he, "Mister President, that is another one of those fakir motions that that good man Green always makes. He knows [illegible] I am not opposed to aiding any fellow worker in getting better conditions, and I am willing to spend my money fer it. But I am tired of paying fer to keep alive a lost strike, so that the strike committee can draw their $3 a day while the rest of us may be glad to earn $1.50 a day. That strike is lost. And the union is only keeping the men out so that the committee can hold on to their graft. And this man Green makes that motion so that when he is on a strike here and he wants to nurse his committee job, the New York boys can chip in to keep him in his snap. I am onto that game, and I am not going to stand for sich a game outen my $1.50 a day. I have all I can do to look out fer myself, and I won't support those blokes. They is a lot of fakirs who fake us into joining this yunion, saying what they will do fer us and all they do is to do us. They never works only us cigarmakers, and they works us to beat the band. But they can't work me anymore; what becomes of all the money the union gets every year? Look at the report for 1898 and you will see what money come in that year. The younion got in $741,506.57 almost, and where did it all go to? The hobos only got in loans $25,237.43; sick members got $111,283.60; striking members, which means an attempt to get more pay and better conditions for which this union was founded, got only $25,118.59; but for salaries and committee expenses there was spent $70,085.54; this is almost three times as much as was spent for strikes. And who got that money but the 3 and 5 dollars a day fakirs? It was not the sick member; it was not the out-of-work member; nor was it the striking member who got that money. It was the fakirs, the real scabs of the labor movement. They spent 3 times as much money in the year as the entire strikers. And that is not all. There was spent for label agitation $27,379.71; add to that $70,085.54 and you have a total of $97,465.25, which was spent for agitation and committee salaries. And who spent that? Was it the out-of-work or the sick or striking members? No, it was the scabs of fakirs. Such men as our friend John Green, they spent $100,000 during 1898 in riot and debauch with the other misleaders of our union. Is there a man here who can show that the condition or the earnings of cigarmakers have improved? $100,000 or $50,000 or $25,000 worth during the past year? Is there a man here who can show that the earnings or conditions of the cigarmakers have improved $100,000 worth during the past 10 years? No! You know you can't. You know that our condition to-day is worse than it ever was; and we are more helpless than at any time during our existence. And then you expect us to chip up another 50 cents a week out of our small wages so that you can have more fun at our expense? No, I say, not one cent more from me! I am no longer a tool in your hands, you get no more aid from me to delude cigarmakers in other places and to have them think you can do what I know from bitter experience that you cannot do. You use the cigarmakers the year around to give you a fat living and then you split them into hostile camps on election day, so that they place into the hands of the very men who fleece them all the year the power of government, so that they can use the police and courts to help them skin the workers. You ask me to contribute 50 cents a week to help the cigarmakers of New York in their fight against their oppressors, and then you lead us into the camps of those same bosses on election day and have us elect them to office so that they can continue to skin us with their political power! No, sir! I have enough! I am willing to help my fellow cigarmaker, but I am willing to help him seize the power of government in the interest of the working class by smashing such political scabs and fakirs as you, Green! Nor will I rest until I have done it! Say what you will, you have done your work, the days of such organizations as this are drawing to a close. The day is dawning when the leaders of the workers will know that the first work of organization will be on political lines; and that the economic efforts of the cigarmakers or any other part of the working class will be of no advantage to them unless backed by a powerful class-conscious political organization where there is no room for the traitor, political scab or labor fakir."

Didn't he soak it into me? What would become of me if the younion took that view. Say, let me know.

JOHN GREEN.

Scranton, Pa., August 25.

Has Wall Street Gone to Hades?

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Is Wall street slowly dying of progressive paresis or dry rot? This is the question asked by the thousands who are shinning around New street day after day for a $2 note or care fare to ride uptown. Some who are mad clean through cry out: "Are we being crucified again on the Jew cross of gold?" There is a chance for Pulitzer to reply. The Rev. George Crouch, of the Salvation Army and the Wall Street "War Cry," is praying daily for a revival—of his imp. Uncle Russell Sage shed tears over the remains of his brother-brigand—Collis P.—who swiped fifty millions of Uncle Sam's money and called himself a howling success. Poor old Jones of Nevada shed a silent tear for Collis, and appears at his funeral. Oh, Senator, I am surprised to see you in such company. Tom Platt turns up, too, looking more than ever like the chief mourner at the funeral of Judas. Poor old Tom looks feeble. It is hard work for him these times to shake the rats up in the bag so they will not gnaw out. No one knows what a saint Tom is—but himself. Mark Hanna, the man with the "bawg," is another. He is now frying the fat from the stall-fed oxen of the steel-clad trusts, and finds old "General Apathy" is aroused since the masses are busy reading the DAILY PEOPLE—vox populi, vox Dei. The smug-faced sheriff is taking care of a number of brokers offices in Conscription Lane just now, whose customers have gone on farms or to Cape Nome to work up more margins. Some concerns that are under expenses of $50,000 a year are ready to give up the ghost. Not a fifty-cent dollar in sight. "Hinc illae lachrymae!" The generous public has taken to the woods. A lot of sucking kids and bleating lambs have formed a bull pool in B. R. T. on the rumor that Li Hung Chang is buying into it to consolidate all the 40,000 laundries in China with those at Coney Island and the Stock Exchange. In the coming gold panic this fall, B. R. T. will sell at $10 a share. Wall street has twenty billions of securities all for sale for gold and Infutu Olympus Mor-hor-gan will have some fifty millions more of British and Russian loans for sale to the "boys" at a great "pargain." Great Ceasar's ghost! where is all the gold to come from?

FRA DIAVOLO.

New York, Aug. 23.

Hartford.

To the DAILY PEOPLE—The Socialist Labor Party of this city has started the ball rolling for the campaign and are holding a series of open air meetings for the education of workingmen of this vicinity. Sunday evening an especially large and enthusiastic meeting was held on Post Office Square. Chas. Kroll was the speaker and he gave some knock-out blows to our present system of production.

In a masterful address lasting over an hour in which he held the close attention of his large audience he showed by clear and forcible arguments the trend of the capitalistic system, its methods and its end. He proved to the workers there assembled that in their hands and in theirs alone should rest all power and all force, and that the laws and the protection of society devolved on them. He was greeted with frequent and hearty bursts of applause as he landed telling blows upon the vital spots of ownership by the few and enslavement of the many.

Kroll is a young man, and a forcible speaker, and it behooves party members everywhere to keep their eye on him, and to follow his example. The Sunday PEOPLE was sold throughout the audience during and after the address and met with a flattering reception, a large number being disposed of.

At the close of the open air meeting many members and visitors assembled in the headquarters at 892 Main street, and were addressed for a short time by Kroll on the issues of the movemnt. It is the intention of Section Hartford to push a vigorous campaign this fall and arrangements have been made to hold open air meetings in all the workingmens wards in the city. The subscriptions to the DAILY PEOPLE are to be pushed, and it is expected that Hartford will take that prominent place in the movement of this State, which its name of capitol city implies.

S. L. P.

Hartford, Conn., Aug. 20.

Difference between Poetry and Painting.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—I hear so much about the poem "The Man With the Hoe!" Is this a poem at all, or only word painting. Aristotle was a great man, but he did not make an analysis of value. It remained for Karl Marx to make an ultimate analysis. In regard to rhetoric, Aristotle and his exponent, Lessing, tells us plainly the dividing line between poetry and painting. Lessing shows that when Homer wanted to describe the shield of Achilles he set the maker of the shield to work and showed us the shield in its nascent state, being forged and evolved under the hand of the artist. Poetry must show active motion. It is different with painting. The reason of this is in the different sense perception. Poetry was originally chanted. Now if we look at a picture we get an idea of it by moving our eyes over the canvass. It is the action of the molecular vibration on the canvass that from point to point of moving the eye (remember the dark spot in the eye) makes the change on the optic nerve. After the picture is thrown on the retina and absorbed (so to speak) by the nerve, a nerve motion travels to the brain and the sensation forms the picture in our mind. This is sound physiology. It is different with poetry. The ear does not move. The motion therefore must be entirely extra organic and be completed before it affects the ear nerves. It is therefore that Homer let the artist perform the work on the shield. He portrayed arts in motion. Markham's poem is not a poem at all, but merely a word picture, because it violates the laws of true poetry.

C. C. CROLLY.

Pleasantville, N. Y., Aug. 21.

Demise of Peter Marti of Canton, O.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—At a meeting held by Section Canton, Socialist Labor Party, on August 18, the following resolution was adopted:

RESOLVED, That we express our sincere regret at the loss of our friend and Comrade, Peter Marti, in whose loss we recognize the loss of one who had the courage of his convictions, one who would never compromise truth to make a friend, or withhold a blow at error lest he make an enemy; and who never allowed his personal or business interests to influence his decisions.

RESOLVED, That we heartily sympathize with his family in the loss of a loving father and a kind friend.

Comrade Marti came to his death by an accident. While at Meyers' Lake with his family for a day of enjoyment on August 1, he climbed upon a tree to fasten a swing. In doing this he lost his hold and fell, striking the ground with his head and shoulder. After being removd to a hospital, it was found that his spinal column was broken right below the neck, causing almost total paralysis of his entire body, and making recovery impossible. He lingered and suffered until 5 a. m. Saturday, August 11, when he quietly slpt away.

Before he died he expressed the wish to be buried as a Socialist and under the auspices of Section Canton. The funeral took place at 5 p. m. Sunday, August 12, John H. T. Juergens making a short address in German, and W. H. Miller speaking in English. The coffin was covered with a red flag of international brotherhood, which created quite a stir among the old mossbacks, and after the closing of the grave the flag was planted on the same.

Comrade Marti was the first one in Canton in 1896 to apply for membership in the Socialist Labor Party, and was a good and faithful member until his death. Although a business man, he always stood by the working class, and when we had our skirmishes with the kangaroos, he never wavered, but always upheld the interests of the wage workers. He was only 36 years old and leaves a wife and five small children.

Honor to his memory!

ORGANIZER.

Canton, O., Aug. 22.

Prosperity and Injunctions.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Prosperity is coming here very rapidly. There is scarcely a large factory in the city that is not running short time or short handed. The American Graphophone Co. is running five days and threatens a shut down. The U. M. Cartridge Co. has been on short time some weeks, and the Automobile Co. are discharging men every day.

The Elastic Web Co. has been very slack for some time and the men weavers, who belong to the Goring Weavers Union have been compelled to vote money out of their funds to support the many who are unemployed. This giving of bread money out of accumulated dues is not "according to the Constitution" declare the official fakirs of the National body, so they have gotten out an injunction restraining the men from touching the monies except for "legitimate purposes;" which of course means that the hard earned dues the men pay into the Union are only for the purpose of keeping fakirs supplied with fat salaries. To feed the hungry workers out of their own money is "illegitimate" action.

The lesson this teaches is striking down much of the hard shell prejudice which existed amongst these old time unionists against Socialist tactics and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance.

C. J. MERCER.

Bridgeport, Conn., Aug. 22.

Slack Work and Shut-Downs.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—The workingmen of Rockville and vicinity are just now enjoying the full fruits of McKinley prosperity. Out of nine industries, employing about 5,000, only two are running steady and employing the full complement of hands.

The Saxony Mills (textile) has been slack for six weeks, averaging three days a week.

The Hinkannon Mills, of the same company, has been working under about the same conditions.

Florence Mills, part of the Envelope Trust, running five days per week.

New England Mills (woolen textile), employing 400 hands, slack for past two months; help averaging three days per week.

Springville Mill—made the cloth for Mrs. McKinley's inauguration suit. Employees, about 300; running slack, weavers averaging less than four days per week.

The Rock Mill (textile fabrics) employs 300. Help average less than three days per week.

The Regan Mills and the American are running full time, but the wages are away below the starvation point. Six to eight dollars per week is considered excellent.

The girls employed in the silk mill recently had their wages cut ten cents per day. The owner proceeded immediately after to erect a magnificent home surrounded by spacious grounds. The girls there named it the "Dime House." They recognize that it was built with the dimes and other fleecings taken from them.

Rockville, Ct., Aug. 22.— C. K.

They Wont Give Information.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Under date of the 16th instant I sent the accompanying question to the "Journal," which is making such a terrible howl about "imperialism," with the expectation of learning definitely what it means, or who he or she is. The "Journal" has not yet replied, and it would not. It is not the mission of any capitalist paper, much less "An American paper for the American people," to INFORM. Its mission is to keep its readers in IGNORANCE. The capitalist papers, like the capitalist parties, have a "paramount issue;" the one differs from the other only in this respect: the parties change issues with every election; the papers always have the same issue: TEACH THE MASSES IGNORANCE. In the case of the former the parties are divided on the "issue." In the case of the latter the papers are always united on the "issue."

S. L. PARRITY.

New York, Aug. 18.

23 West 33d Street,
New York, August 16, 1900.

Editor New York "Journal."

Dear Sir.—Will you be kind enough to define "imperialism," "the sole issue" of the campaign, so that a humble individual, one of the "masses"—not the "classes"—whose "goodness" and "greatness" are so loudly and continually lauded, both in the public press and by campaign shouters, during the campaign season, evidently with a view to have them "bite" on election day—may understand it? I see and hear so much of "Imperialism" that it has aroused my anxiety to a determination to find out what it is, or who it is, if I can possibly do so. But the more I read of it, and the more I hear public speakers use the term, the more I become muddled and the less I am able to understand it. Surely, if it is "the issue" and I am to pass judgment on by my vote, I must know what it is. Will your "American paper" please oblige.

Yours truly,
S. L. PARRITY.

To the Editor of the DAILY PEOPLE—Intense activity is the order of the day all along the line in Pennsylvania. From Philadelphia to Pittsburg the party members are hustling as they never hustled before. The result of these efforts will be seen on election day when the vote for our candidates will send the cold shivers down the backs of our capitalist masters.

In Philadelphia the movement is in fine shape. After years of apathy, indifference and sloth, hard, conscientious and hones work is being done. For years the movement has been confined to a couple of speak-easies where it was drowned in beer on Sundays, the only days that meetings were held, and while it was being drowned inside these beer-joints the workingman could not get inside unless he smashed his way in with a battering ram. The city is now through with all that business. An immense agitation is being done for and through the DAILY PEOPLE. Open-air meetings are being held every night, and the membership is growing. Allentown, South Bethlehem, Reading, Scranton, Shenendoah and other towns in the anthracite districts are hustling in great shape. The same is true of Dubois and Altoona, with the various coal miners sections in Clearfield Co., where a strong Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance movement is on amongst the coal miners.

In the western end of the State we are working like beavers from Warren to Pittsburg and from Erie to Belle Vernon. Warren was organized this week, also Belle Vernon. The latter section is composed almost entirely of glass workers. Here in Pittsburg we are busy arranging for the National Convention of the Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance that will be held here on the week commencing September 19. Joseph F. Malloney, our candidate for the Presidency, and Daniel De Leon will be among the delegates. We have secured the Opera House for the closing night of the convention.

Taking all in all, the greatest proletarian State in the Union is hustling for the Social Revolution as it never hustled before.

And the work will be kept up.

VALENTINE REMMEL,
Secretary Pennsylvania State Committee.
Pittsburg, Pa., August 21.

A Question.

To the DAILY PEOPLE.—Will the planchette that traced the articles in Sunday's "Journal," entitled, "The road to wealth is open to all," inform us when and where he R-Hearsed that piece of sublime trash? Also give us the name of the prompter, if it be not that Bryan Hears de Ambrace of Breezy Welcome Mark Him.

Let De Breeze pick up a few genuine leaflets on Socialism and learn to look less ridiculous. YKSEUWALS.

27th Aug., 1900.

THE VALUE OF A DAILY.

The Work Thus Far Accomplished by the "Daily People" Justifies Its Existence.

For years the necessity of a daily paper in the work of educating and organizing the working class was felt by the Socialists in the United States. The work that could be accomplished by such a champion in nailing the daily slanders which the foul organs of the ruling class spread broadcast, was seen by every one whose life was devoted to the task of emancipating the wage slave class. That these fighters were not mistaken in the need for such a weapon nor in the work it would have to do, every issue of the DAILY PEOPLE since its first appearance on last July 1 has amply demonstrated.

Nor has the enemy under-estimated the power of such a daily paper. Their press has been one of the most powerful means to bolster up their rule; they have reduced to a science the work of blinding the people. They were wont to meet the efforts of the Socialist propagandists with a conspiracy of silence one day, and then, when the occasion was ripe, indulge in a campaign of slander so skillfully contrived as to deceive every one but the class-conscious fighter himself.

With the approach and advent of the DAILY PEOPLE, these tactics had to be materially changed. The heretofore dumb and derided wage slave had found a tongue. No longer is it possible to pass in scornful silence the work of the ax-wielder. It must be regorded in some wise because the DAILY PEOPLE published it and the readers of the daily papers demand the news.

The thrashing delivered to both old parties by Joseph Francis Malloney on Tuesday night was a case in point. The policy of the capitalist press has always been to suppress all account of the doings of the Socialist Labor party, while fooling its readers with the antics of every "reform" fake that bubbled out a brief existence in the mud gutter of American politics and dubbed itself "socialistic" or "independent labor." But that game is about played out. The DAILY PEOPLE would tell its readers of the speech of the working class champion, and the capitalist dailies could not afford to be scooped.

As to the campaign of slander, the manner in which these sheets reported Malloney's address shows that slander is still the weapon resorted to. We have referred to that yesterday. But lies are only powerful where there is no defender of truth to slap the brazen liar on the mouth. And this the vulgar lackeys who run the prostituted press are discovering.

Wisely and bravely did those pioneers of Freedom build when they labored to establish the DAILY PEOPLE. A thorn in the flesh of the oppressor now, it is destined to become the sword, swung by the brawn, guided by the brain of the revolutionary working class, which will cut down the robber class and its villainous lackey, the Rep-Dem press.

Long live the champion of truth and working class rights—the DAILY PEOPLE!

Owing to the increased size of the Weekly People, we can no longer accept trial subscriptions hereafter, and including this issue the rate for all three month's subscriptions is 15 cents.

SOCIALISTS CAPTURE OFFICE.

They Don't Accept it as a Gift.

I.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., May 26, 1900.
Socialist Labor Organization,
Los Angeles.

Gentlemen:—You are aware of the movement to secure a new city charter and I believe it has your full sympathy. As a means of securing a representative and non-partisan convention which shall nominate free holders to formulate the charter, without resorting to the cumbersome and expensive machinery of primaries, the following plan has been adopted:

Seven of the prominent organizations of the city, the Chamber of Commerce, the Board of Trade, the Merchants and Manufacturers Association, the Council of Labor, the Socialists, the Bar Association and the Board of Education, will each be requested to select fifteen voters as delegates to the nominating convention. This convention will thus consist of 105 delegates and the fifteen free holders whom they seelct will afterwards be regularly nominated by petition of three per cent of the voters of the city, as required by the present law.

I am informed that there are three organizations of Socialists in the city of which yours is one. As the plan outlined above does not contemplate the recognition of anyone of these three bodies to the exclusion of the other two, but simply seeks to give representation to the Socialists as a whole, I would suggest that five of the fifteen delegates allotted to the Socialists be named by each of your organizations. If this meets with your approval I ask that you select your representatives as soon as possible and inform me of their names, addresses and voting precincts.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) Fred M. Eaton, Mayor.

II.

Los Angeles, Cal.

Hon. Fred Eaton,
Mayor of Los Angeles City.

ty, Socialist Labor Party, a regularly authorized and chartered branch of the Socialist Labor Party, a regularly authorized and chartered branch of the Socialist Labor Party of the United States of America, and allied by a common purpose to the International Socialist Movement of the World, beg leave to acknowledge your public and formal invitation to participate in a convention called by yourself to nominate a board of freeholders, who in turn are to be clothed with the duty of framing a charter to be voted upon by the citizens of Los Angeles, to take the place of the one now existing.

While acknowledging and appreciating the courtesy, we feel it incumbent to state the object and aims of our organization.

Your messenger stated that it was your purpose to have the convention that would nominate candidates to frame the new charter so formed that it would be of a non-partisan character, and also that the chief reason for extending the invitation to our organization was on account of our peculiar views on municipal laws and regulations.

Now unless we would get in under false pretences, we are barred from the start. Our organization is a partisan one organized chiefly for three reasons:

First.—To educate the working class proletarians, the propertyless class of citizens, in the science of political economy, that they may understand their class interests. When they do they will realize that there is a fierce class struggle going on in society—one that is cold, calculating and relentless in its development; that brushes aside all ethical sentiments. Anarchistic in its tendencies, it acknowledges no law that is not based on its material interests. To cope with this the toilers who produce everthing of use and beauty that civilization has to-day, must become the directing force. We claim that they have the material within their own ranks to not only uplift their class by the inauguration of a more just system than pertains to-day but also to start the nations of the earth towards a higher plane where class rule and injustice shall be no more.

Second—We realize that on account of the conflicting and opposing interests of the working class in distinction of those of the property owning and exploiting class, the working class must capture the political power not only of the municipality but also of the State and nation. And so we are compelled to go into the political field more from necessity than choice, that we may be able to realize our aims and aspirations. We are organized to marshal the forces of labor, with the bright promise of its awakening mentality and pit it against the craft and resources of allied capital. When we take into consideration the power, influence, prejudice and ability that will be arrayed against us our task would seem to be almost insurmountable, but Mr. Mayor we are not dismayed. We take up with earnestness and even cheerfulness, the gauntlet of battle, and buckling on the armor of discipline which our party exacts of us, we shy our castor into the political ring, prepared to do mental battle for the cause of our class, the disinherited.

Third—We are organized to inaugurate and usher into existence the Co-operative Commonwealth Republic, a state of society where the trite sentence, "an injury to one shall be the concern of all," will be a living reality and not as in our government of to-day a hollow mockery; simply an echo of a noble thought. Where the public eye shall be watchful and alert. Where the public conscience shall hod aloft to its invidual atoms, that the cohesive power that holds them together, are justice, equality, and fraturnity. That which we prate so much about but cannot practice. Where the wonderful development of our industries will be directed towards ministering to the wants and needs of our creators. Where human toil will be lessened without degrading a large percentage of our citizens. Where real worth, character and usefulness to society shall be the standard by which men and women shall hold prestige in society. Where the fullest and freest opportunities shall be afforded those who now constitute the children of the poor, by taking them out of the competitive field of labor and giving them the opportunity for education and development now enjoyed only by the children of the rich. A state of sociey where the struggle and strife of decrepit old age for a mere existence shall cease. Where crime as now presented, having nothing to feed upon, and no excuse for its motive, will be the rare exception of a normal mind.

And, now, Mr. Mayor, having said something as to the aims and objects of our organization, a few words as to our reasons for declining your courteous invitation will be in order.

We are not unmindful of the sagacity displayed by yourself and possibly men in touch with you in seeking to clip the claws of our opposition. The memory is yet fresh of the efforts put forth by our organization to defeat the last charter presented to the citizens of Los Angeles for adoption. The nickles and dimes of a few alert and determined men along with the enthusiasm they were enabled to enlist in the cause we believe played a prominent part in the defeat of that document. It is, however, not up for criticism now, consequently it is not worth while to discuss any of its provisions.

It seems to us that one of the features of the framing of that charter was prominently apparent, and that was the class of gentlemen selected to do the work were not equal to the occasion from a workingman's standpoint. The commercial instinct of thrift and the legal instinct to hide and obscure bristled out from all points of it. We have every reason to believe the same class of gentlemen will be the predominant factor in formulating the proposed new charter. If that is so we hold that these gentlemen, not understanding the wants or needs of the working class, cannot frame a charter that will benefit them in any way. It might be said in retort that it is no part of its legitimate function to look after the interests of the working class distinctively.

We dispute that position, and assert that the expenditure, for instance, of $100,000 dollars in the erection of public bath houses at different points of the city, accessible to those who are unable to pay for the privelege. In which 10,000 people every week could be accommodated would from a sanitary point of view give immunity to the whole population from disease germs. Organized society is always punished for its shortcomings, and so even those who have all the advantages of the most modern sanitary appliances, have the death dealing germs generated in the humble and inconvenient homes of the poor all around them. It would seem that an enlightened self interest would take hold of this matter and help it along where a more worthy motive is absent.

But we have no hopes of having any influence or making an impression on the gentlemen who will frame the charter, by any suggestions we could offer. Our propositions would all cost money, and judging from past observations of the influences that will hover round the charter makers, it would be wasted energy to present them. And so we await with patience and confidence the time when the more intelligent industrial masses, aroused from their lethargy, will gather together in conclaves and conventions and discuss their own interests from a workingman's standpoint. Then, Mr. Mayor, can a charter be made worthy of a modern city and an enlightened age.

We commend to your gentle care the host of reform freaks who will be only to glad to help you out with suggestions to make a heaven out of Los Angeles.

This organization being strictly partisan, uncompromising and revolutionary in its attitude prefers to stand aloof.

Very respectfully yours,
L. C. HALLER,
Chairman.
C. ANDERSON,
Secretary.

City Central Committee of Section Los Angeles County, Socialist Labor Party of U. S. A.

The rumblings of the approaching industrial storm can be heard in the news from Birmingham, Ala., where the iron manufacturers are complaining of the high railroad rates on pig iron and complaining that there is "absolutely no home market" and that there will be serious trouble unless a heavy export business" soon begins. All along the line the same trouble is reported and even the blindest are beginning to see the heralds of the approaching crisis. Is anything being done to avert it? The rising of the sun is not averted by the plans of fools. Nor does the unceasing rising and setting of the sun deter fools from trying to stop it. The crisis is coming and at no very distant date. The "wave of prosperity" is but the prelude of the back-wash of the panic.

The owner of that famous "rotten borough" Nevada, United States Senator Stewart, has deserted Bryan and come out in one of his old time bursts of hot air in defense of McKinley. He seems, to have forgotten all about the "Crime of '73." Not a word does he say of the gold standard octopus; nary a crack does be take at Rothschild. Can it be that the father of 16 to 1 has been bought by British gold? In his old age has the hero, who wept over the way the gold standard employers in the east robbed and shot their wage-slaves, and who shot and robbed them himself in the West, deserted the cause? Peradventure, and likewise, howbeit. But Chinese railroad concessions may furnish even richer pickings than the standard even richer pickings than the stranded too much money.

OFFICIAL.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York

NATIONAL BOARD OF APPEALS—Thomas Curran, Secretary, Room 13, 557 Westminster street, Providence, R. I.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—F. J. Darch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY—2-6 New Reade street. (The Party's literary agency.)

NOTICE.—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not in this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The regular meeting of the National Executive Committee of the Socialist Labor Party was held at the Daily People Building on Monday evening, August 27. Forbes in the chair.

Receipts for the week, $86.80; expenses, $80.89.

Committee to which the by-laws of Section Allegheny county, Pa., were referred, made its report. The clause permitting unorganized wards, boroughs and townships to be represented in the county committee was objected to.

The General Committee of Massachusetts reported that after an investigation they had decided against indorsing the application for charter from Revere, Mass. Moved and seconded to concur. Carried.

National secretary reported that lithographs of Malloney and Remmel, both on one picture, size 24 by 30, will be ready in the course of a week. Resolved to sell these to State committees at cost, price, the State committees to supply the Sections. The picture has been drawn by members of the Progressive Lithographers' Alliance free of charge, thus reducing the price to cost of paper and printing.

JULIAN PIERCE,
Recording Secretary.

CALIFORNIA

LOS ANGELES, August 21.—E. T. Kingsley has been elected State organizer for California, vice George Holmes, resigned.

A. KRUSE,
Secretary California State Committee.

CONNECTCUT.

STAMFORD, Aug. 25.—The following are the officers of Section Stamford for the second half year of 1900: Organizer, J. M. Parker; recording secretary, Geo. Rose; financial secretary, Milliam Erwin; treasurer, John Phillips; literary agent, August Cedarstrand.

MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, Aug. 28.—The State Convention of the Socialist Labor Party will be held here on September 4.

SOCIALIST CAUCUSES IN MASSACHUSETTS.

FALL RIVER, Aug. 24.—The Socialist Labor Party of Fall River, Mass., held caucuses on Wednesday, August 22, at 7.30 o'clock. Delegates were elected to the State Convention to be held in Boston, September 4. Six wards out of nine elected delegates. We are entitled to ten delegates and elected a full delegation.

Ward 1, Sam'l Platt and Wm. Starkey.
Ward 2, Geo. Rigby and John Sweeney.
Ward 3, Joseph Rezniak.
Ward 4, Wright Wilde and William Swindlehurst.
Ward 5, Robert Bateson.
Ward 6, Chris. Lee and Samuel Kapstein.

SEC. FALL RIVER, W. S.

MINNESOTA.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., Aug. 25.—The following persons have been elected officers of Section Minneapolis:

Organizer, J. W. Johnson; recording secretary, Thomas Russell; financial secretary, P. Ederson; treasurer; P. Lindblom; literary agent, W. B. Hammond.

NEW YORK.

S. L. P. CONVENTIONS.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Aug. 20.—At the conventions of the Socialist Labor Party, Congressional, Assembly and County, the following candidates were nominated:

For Representative of Congress for Twenty-seventh Congressional District, Thomas Crimmins.

For Senator for Thirty-sixth Senate District, Gustave A Strebel.

Members of Assembly—First District, Irving Kinyon; Second District, George W. Hornung; Third District, Patrick Walsh; Fourth District, John E. Geary.

County Judge, Rudolph Baeder.
Sheriff, George R. Meek.
County Clerk, Peter J. Schlosser.
Coroner, P. Campbell Ten Eyck.
Loan Commissioners—Ephraim Harris, Michael Lemp.
Committee on Substitution and Vacancies—James A. Trainor and Ernest Sander.

OHIO.

CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATIONS.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 25.—The following Socialist Labor Party Congressional nominations have been made: Twentieth Congressional District, John Kircher; Twenty-first Congressional District, Paul Dinger.

LABOR DAY FESTIVALS.

Socialist of Northeastern Ohio! Attention!

The Stark County Committee, Socialist Labor Party, has made arrangements for an elaborate festival on Labor Day September 3rd.

The picnic will be held at Meyer's Woods on Allen street, southend of Canton and can be easily reached by street car.

Dancing and various games will be indulged in and refreshments served on the grounds. The committee extends a hearty invitation to all members and friends of the Socialist Labor Party in this part of Ohio to attend and it is hoped, to make this affair a grand success, especially as the proceeds will go to the DAILY PEOPLE and agitation funds.

Come one, come all.

By order of the Committee,
JOHN H. T. JUERGENS, Se'cy.

COUNTY TICKET.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 25.—The following is the Socialist Labor Party ticket for Cuyahoga county: Joseph C. Davey, Judge of Circuit Court, 347 Kirtland street; John D. Goerke, Sheriff, 214 Cedar avenue; John J. Kohler, Coroner, 1646 Broadway; Alfred Carlson, Recorder, 192 McHenry street; Isidor Kronman, County Commissioner, 444 Pearl street, James Matthews, Member State Board of Equalization, Collinwood, Ohio; August Mencke, Member of State Board of Equalization, 194 Starkweather avenue, Cleveland.

General Agitation Fund.

Previously acknowledged........$505.67

Section Buffalo: $2; S. Tzemakh, New York, $2; A.K., New York, 50c.; on List 3, per J. H. Sauter, New York, $10; J. Butterworth, Paterson, N. J., $1; Section Allentown, Pa., on List 367, $5; F. E. Blenkstone, Oradell, N.J., $2; C. Rossbach, Gloversville, N. Y., 25c.; J. W., N. Y., $1; M. A. Goltz, Winona, Minn., $2; Section North Adams, Mass., ½ on List 168, $1.12; Section Lincoln, Neb., on List 204, $5; Section Richmond County, N. Y., $4; Sympathizer at Stapleton meeting, paid to Malloney, $5; Section Hartford, Conn., $5; Section Yonkers, N. Y., 5; Section Hartford, Conn., $5; Section Yonkers, N. Y., $5; A. C. McGinty, San Francisco, Cal., $5; J. F. Malloney, for article to The Scripps Publishing Company, $50 ....$105.87

Total $611.54

NOTE.—Lists for this fund can be obtained from all Socialist Labor Party State committees and from the undersigned.

HENRY KUHN,
National Secretary.
2-6 New Reade street.

DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE.

The regular meeting of the DAILY PEOPLE Conference was held at the Daily People Building Aug. 27 with T. Walsh in the chair Minutes adopted as read. Report of organizer accepted. The attention of Districts was again called to the selling of the PEOPLE, especially on Sunday.

Those who do not care to sell in their immediate neighborhood can select some other locality, but no matter how or where, the PEOPLE must be sold and sample copies distributed.

The report of the entertainment committee received, and was to the effect that the picnic was a success that must not be spoiled by Districts neglecting to settle for tickets as soon as possible. Districts are instructed to make this a special order of business at their next meeting.

E. Siff and T. Walsh appointed to revise circular submitted by the 16th, 17th and 18th Assembly Districts of Brooklyn.

The following Districts responded to the roll call: 6 and 10, 12, 16, 20, 19 and 21, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 33, 34 and 35, Manhattan.

Ten, 12, 13 and 14, 16, 17 and 18, 21 Br. 1, 21 Br. 2, and D. P. Club of Branch 2.

Financial Report, Aug. 27, 1900.—
Sixteenth Assembly District...... $1.00
Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth Assembly Districts............ 3.50
L. A. 170, S. T. & L. A........ 6.50
Scand. Workingmen Singing Society.................. 2.50

DONATIONS TO THE DAILY PEOPLE.

Previously acknowledged..... $898.55
Union County, N. J.: Hoch, 25c.; May, 25c.; Koerner, 15c.; Kamorsky, 25c.; McGarry, 25c.; Fruth, 25c.; Jentracek, 10c.; Fachs, 15c.; Kronolt, 10c.; Hoffman, 15c.; E. Petersen, 25c.; Wagner, 15c.; G. F. Petersen, 25c.................. 2.55
Jacksonville, Ill.: Renner, 50c.; Martis, 50c.; Heimlich, 50c.; Hoffman, 50c.; Section Jacksonville, $1.................. 3.00
Milwaukee, Wis.: Collected from members of Section.. 2.00
New Haven, Conn.: Serres, 50c.; Pfirman, 50c.; Maher, 50c.; Areta, 50c.; Feldman & Kienzy, 50c.; Werle, 50c.; Sullivan, 50c.; Dr. Mayer, 50c.; Marek, 50c.; Sobey, 50c............ 5.00
New Britain, Conn.: Morans, 50c.; Naphtalin, 50c.; Rothfeder, 50c.; Carlson, 50c..... 2.00
Richmond County, N. Y.: Clark, $1; Driscoll, $1; Snyder & Van Vorst, $1; Zimmer, $1; Bielek, $1; Moore, $1; Schneider, $1..................... $7.00
Chicago, Ill.: Steigerwald, 50c.; Sale, $1; Daum, $1; Okerlund, 50c.; J. Anderson, 50c.; Hellgren, 50c.; C. E. Anderson, 50c.............................. 4.50
Detroit, Mich.: Richter, $2; Mrs. Hasseler, $1; Meyer, $1.50; C. Truchan, 25c.; Voss, $1.. 5.75
Schenectady, N. Y.: E. L. Lake, 50c.; E. F. Lake, 50c.; Wemberger, 50c.; Prince, 20c.; Nuessle, 20c.; Zipser, 10c.; Eisenbach, 25c.; Gebner, 15c.; Dedrick, 10c.; Hoehn, Walter, Strem, Jepsen, Heider, 10 cents each, 50c.; Burmester, 25c.; Michaels, 25c.................. 3.50
Allegheny County, Pa.: Brown, $1; Schwartz, $1; Fawcett, $2; Blackburn, 50c.; Morgan, 25c.; Marshall, $1; Taylor, $1; Eberle, $1.................. 7.75
St. Paul, Minn.: Hertz, 50c.; Johnson, 50c.; Constant, $10. 11.00
Providence, R. I.: Clabby, $1; Gannon, $1; Reid, 50c.; Slade, 50c.................. 3.00
Auburn, N. Y.: Dr. House, $2.. 2.00
San Antonio, Tex.: Federolf, 25c.; Bowers, 25c.; Pollard, 50c Leitner, 50c.......... 1.50
Hudson County, N. J.: 7th ward, J. A. Horhart, 25c.; C. Schraft, 25c.; H. Schraft, 10c.; Frazee, 10c.; E. Morhart, 10c.; Fortman, 10c.; Dooling, 10c.; Wegener, 50c.... 1.50
Hudson County, Branch Union Hill, Gollerstepper, 50c.; Shepps, 10c.; Fricke, 10c.; Thuemmel, 10c.; Lindvall, 25c.; Dietrich, 5c.; Becker, 10c.; Blome, 25c.; Betsch, 10c.— 1.55
Hudson County, Branch Hoboken, Mende, 50c.; Diedrich, 25c.; Glinz, 25c.; Schroeder, 25c.; Julicher, 10c.; Eck, 10c.; Romme, 10c.; Schmid, 5c... 1.60
Essex County, N. J., Newey, $1; Dudley, $1; Carless, 50c.; Hoffman, 50c.; Wittel, 50c.; Metz, 50c.; Owen, 50c.; Goetz, 25c.; Duggan, 25c.; Wilson, 25c.; Hartung, 25c.; Smith, 25c.; Waltz, 25c.; Rutkin, 25c. Vogel, 25c.................. 6.50
New York, Progressive Lithographers' Alliance 170..... 4.00
Second A. D., Zipfel & Muchner 1.00
Fourth A. D., G. Abelson, $1; L. Ableson, 50c.; Shaydin, $1; Spiess, $1; Ginsburg, $1.... 4.50
Sixth and 10th A. D., Gottlieb, $1; Cohen, 25c.; Scheurer, $1; Wisslowitch, 50c.; Blyn, $1; Hurwitz, 50c.................. 4.25
Twelfth A. D., Hammer, $1; Director, 50 c.; Selemon, 50c.; Rothstein, 50c.; Weinstock, 50c.................. 3.00
Fourteenth A. D., Steinhertz, 50c.; Vogt, 50c.; Seidel, 50c.; Hunter, $1.50; Kupp, 50c..... 3.50
Sixteenth A. D., B. B. 50c.; Blanck, 25c.; M. Kleinberger, 50c.; Brandstrueter, 50c.; Gotherer, 50c.; Kannengiesser, 25c.; Gorevitz, 25c.; L. Eckstein, 50c.; Lederman, 50c.; Zimmerman, 25c.; a friend, 25c.................. 4.25
Eighteenth A. D., per Owen Diamond.................. 7.50
Nineteenth and 21st A. D., Mittelberg, 50c.; Mahland, 50c.; Brandes, 50c.; Ortleib, 50c.; Rasmussen, 50c.; Eller, 50c.; Dozai, 50c.; J. W. G., 50c.; Rohde, 50c; Franck, 50c.; Bahnsen, 50c.; Aikins, 50c.; Wehnan, 50c.; Widmeyer, 50c. Rosenkranz, 50c.................. 7.50
20th A. D.: M. Betz, $1; J. Betz, Betz, 25c.; Winawer, 50c.; Isaacson, 50c.; collection at custom shoemaker's shop, 301 E. 20th st., $2.65.......... 4.90
23d A. D.: Dubinbaum, 50c.; Rubin, 50c.; Richter, 50c.; Tzemakh, 50c.; Busson, 25c.; Plamondon, 25c.; Pollock, 25c.; Twomey, 25c.; Koffman, 25c.; Larson, 25c.; Westerberg, 25c.; Russin, 25c.; Bama, 10c.... 4.10
26th A. D.: Friedman, $1; Moonilis, $1; Bretz, 50c.; Mandel, 25c.; Klein, 50c.................. 3.25
28th A.D.: Braukman, 50c.; Mrs. Braukman, 50c.; Heyman, 50c.; Herz, 50c.; Benke, 25c.; A. Rosenberg, 50c.; M. Rosenberg, 50c.; Singer, 50c.; Rosenblueth, 25c.................. 4.00
30th A. D.: Gillhaus, $1; Klein, 50c.; Heyman, 50c.; Moren, 50c.; Samuels, 50c.; Barthel, 50c.................. 3.50
32d and 33 A. D.s: Zucker, 50c.; M. Swanson, 25c.; T. Swanson, 25c.; Simpson, $1.50; Siff, $1.................. 3.50
34th and 35th A. D.'s: Gajewski, 50c.; Hermansen, 50c.; Johansen, 50c.; Crawford, 50c.; Kinneally, 50c.; Sherrane, 50c.; Kortjohn, $5; Hodes, 25c.; Rosenzweig, $1; Daily People picnic, 15c.................. 9.40
Brooklyn, 5th A. D.: Bisch, 40c.; Schwartz, 30c.; Baldwin, 30c.; Hansen, 50c.; Szolcsanyi, 25c.; Janodik, 10c.; Oudik, 10c.; Nagy, 50c.; Buda, 25c.; Friedman, 25c.; Levin, $1.......... 3.95
6th A. D.: Smith, 50c.; Schram, 50c.; Kober, $1; Schmal, $1.35; Moritz, 10c.; other sources, $1.55.................. 5.00
7th A. D: Rasmussen, 50 c.; Volmers, 50 c.; Murphy, $1; Fiebiger, $5; Oehleger, 50c 7.50
10th A. D.: Peck, $1; Grange, 25 c.; Kihn, 50 c.; Hills, 50.; Walsh, 50 c.; Keveney, 50 c.; Jarrold, $1; Cash, 10 c.................. 4.35
12th A. D.: Mummery, 50c.; Leise, 50 c.................. 1.50
20th A. D.: Cash, 50c....... .50

HENRY KUHN, National Secretary.

DAILY PEOPLE GENERAL FUND.

Previously Acknowledged.....$14,009.36
Received from Joseph H. Sauter, Treasurer of the Daily People Picnic, August 25th, on account.......... 130.00
Received for Minor Fund from 9th A. D., N. Y., 75 c.; Louis Dworschak, Duluth, Minn., $1; Frank Hubeau, Akron, O., $4; Section Hartford, Conn., collection, $1.90; Section Houtzdale, Pa., $2.50; Collected among R. R. workers, N. Y., $2; Otto Steinoff, Columbus, O., 50 c.; Maurice Buerger, Buffalo, N. Y., 50c.; George F. Spettel, St. Paul, Minn.,.......... 14.15
Total $14,154.01

HENRY KUHN,
Financial Secretary-Treasurer

Worthy of Consideration.

TO THE PEOPLE.—Comrades everywhere, attention for a moment! The campaign is now on, and, in order to do effective work, our National Executive Committee should have a large campaign fund on hand to work with.

We all want to see and hear Malloney, and should bid high enough for him to swell the general agitation fund to a point where the National Executive Committee could do good work the rest of the campaign. Section Mesa County will help this fund $20 if Malloney will speak once in Grand Junction.

Come, comrades, flood the National Executive Committee with bids for Malloney, and give it the means to work with.

S. B. HUTCHINSON,
Organizer.
GRAND JUNCTION, Colo., Aug. 24.

CALL FOR GENERAL VOTE.

To the Sections of the Socialist Labor Party.—

GREETING:—You are herewith called upon to have your members vote upon the nominations made for delegate of the Socialist Labor Party to the National Convention of the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance to be held at Pittsburg, Pa., the latter part of September, 1900.

The only nominee who has accepted the nomination is comrade Valentine Remmel, of Pittsburg, Pa., and his name is herewith submitted. Comrades E. Oatley, A. Keep, D. DeLeon and B. F. Keinard were also nominated, but declined the nomination.

The result of the vote must be reported in figures and must be at this office not later than Saturday, September 15, 1900. There being only one candidate, it is useless to go to the trouble and expense of sending special voting blanks all over the country; the organizers of Sections are therefore called upon to submit this call to their respective bodies, have the vote taken and report the result in due time.

For the National Executive Commitee,
HENRY KUHN,
National Secretary.,
2-6 New Reade street, New York City.

CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION.

The Fifth District of New Jersey Nominates.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 25.—The Congressional and County conventions of the Socialist Labor Party were held last night at Proletario Hall on Straight street. There were 200 delegates present, the red cards of membership of the section being accepted as credentials in the mass meeting conventions. The nominees of the Party are:

For Congress, Louis Magnet; for Senator, John C. Butterworth; for Surrogate, Richard Berdan; for Sheriff, Jacob Schmittler; for Assembly, John B. Singland; Ulrich Freuh, Emil Landgraf and John Tully.

The Congressional Convention was called to order by Richard Berdan, the organizer. John C. Butterworth, of the Second Ward of Paterson, was chosen temporary chairman, and Ulrich Freuh, of the Third Ward, temporary secretary. Chairman Butterworth, after a neat address named the committees as follows:

Resolutions—John Hand, Ulrich Freuh and John Tully.

Rules and Organization—Jacob Schmittler, Richard Berdan and Louis Magnet.

The convention re-assembled after a fifteen-minute recess. The temporary officers were made permanent.

The Committee on Platform and Resolutions, after endorsing the national platform, reported the following, which was unanimously adopted:

"Within earshot of the murdered victims of their own rascality have the misleaders of labor continually re-echoed their idiotic cry of "no politics in trade unions," and at the same time regularly extolled the virtues of capitalist candidates and platforms, thereby again betraying their deluded followers into the hands of the enemy, the capitalist class.

Recognizing this deplorable state of affairs, known of only in the English and American labor movements, the Socialists of America have organized a new trade unionist movement, known as Socialist Trade & Labor Alliance, for the purpose of organizing the wage workers of our nation into a compact class-conscious organization, both economically and politically, as they are organized on the European continent.

The members of such organizations will strike intelligently at the ballot box, as our brothers in Germany, France, Austria, Belgium and Italy have done, thereby attacking the capitalist class where they are in a hopeless minority, and the workers in overwhelming majority.

Our impotent pure and simple unions do just the reverse; they attack the capitalist on the economic field, where he is powerful, and then show their wisdom (?) by voting for him at election time, thereby providing him with the very weapon which regularly smashes them.

Therefore, workers of New Jersey, be not deceived by the so-called new issues, which the capitalist parties regularly bring forth to delude and divide you; for just as the Socialist truly predicted of such issues of protection or free trade, sound money or free silver, trust or anti-trust, so we now predict of the new issues of expansion or anti-expansion.

You will discover in future, as you have in the past, that the capitalist class only will continue to expand enormously while the middle class will be more and more wiped out, and the working class will look in vain for the "expansion" of their share of the nation's product, which the capitalist class now allows them in the shape of wages.

Therefore, again, workers, ignore all such capitalistic issues, and learn that there is only one issue of any importance to you, the collective ownership of all the means of production and exchange, and that there is only one party whose mission it is to attain this result, the Socialist Labor Party.

Down with the capitalist system of production and wage slavery, workers of all countries unite. you have nothing to lose but your chains, and a world to gain."

Louis Magnet and Richard Berdan were placed in nomination for Congress, Messrs. Tully and Teevan were named as tellers. The nomination of Magnet was made unanimous, and the candidate delivered a rousing speech which was liberally applauded.

Passaic County Convention.

The county convention was called to order by Organizer Berdan and Louis Magnet was called to preside. The national candidates, Joseph F. Malloney for president, and Valentine Remmel for vice-president were endorsed. The resolutions arraigned so-called organized labor as next to capitalism the greatest obstacle to the final emancipation of the working class from wage slavery.

"Time and time again the Socialists sounded the warning against the ignorant and corrupt leaders of such organizations only to see the rank and file and the workers regularly sacrificed on the altars of Capitalism."

Nominations for State Senator called for and John C. Butterworth, Ulrich Freuh, and Richard Berdan were named. Butterworth polled the majority and was accorded a unanimous vote. There was a close contest for the shrievalty nomination, with Jacob Schmittler and John Tully tied in the final count. The new ballot honored Schmittler, with Tully moving the endorsement. Richard Berdan for Surrogate, and the assembly candidates John B. Slingerland, Ulrich Freuh, John Tully and Emil Landgraf, were chosen by acclamation.

Former Alderman Matt Maguire was cheered as he made his way to the platform to formally open the campaign and move the ratification of the Party nominees. The candidates were taken up and their service as good citizens and earnest Socialists advanced as the motive to work unceasingly for their election. Mr. Maguire was in splendid voice, and gave notice of a mass meeting in the near future to exploit the mistakes of the municipal goverament and the need of a reform policy in the financial departments.

William McCullagh, Matthew Maguire and Christian Westerguard were appointed a committee to fill vacancies caused by death or resignation.

Buffalo Picnic Postponed for a Week.

On account of a mistake of the proprietors of Bellevue Park the picnic arranged by the Buffalo women-comrades—Progressive Women's Club—for the DAILY PEOPLE, can not be held this Sunday, September 2, but will take place in the same park one week later—Sunday, September 9, at 10 a. m.. For this disappointment our friends will be rewarded by a speech of our presidential nominee, Comrade Joseph F. Malloney of Massachusetts, who will speak on the picnic grounds at 3 p. m.. For further particulars about the picnic see advertisement.

THE COMMITTEE.

VIRGINIA'S PROLETARIAT.

RICHMOND, Va., August 26.—If capitalism in this, the Third Congressional District of Virginia, has been flattering itself that it would have a monopoly of the political field in the campaign of 1900, and if the local working class thought it would, in order to vote, have to decide between the swallowing of the nauseous dose labelled "Bryanism" and the equally repulsive pill from the box marked "Republicanism," both classes have this morning learned their mistake.

Section Richmond of the Socialist Labor Party last night resolved itself into a convention and made the necessary arrangements for joining battle with capitalism at the ballot-box on the sixth of November. The nominations made were as follows:

H. ADOLPH MULLER, of Seven Pines, for Congress.

JOSEPH E. MADISON, of Richmond, for District Elector.

The national platform of the Socialist Labor Party was regarded as the very best enunciation of principles that the convention could give utterance to, and therefore has been furnished to the local papers for publication. This was supplemented by a resolution, also unanimously passed, ratifying the nomination of comrades Malloney and Remmel, and all the proceedings of the Tenth National Convention.

It was determined to prosecute a vigorous agitation throughout the district, and that the S. L. P. standard be planted far to the front on the political battlefield.

That Section Richmond has made a judicious selection of candidates, every comrade testified to by the unanimity which characterized the nominations and proceedings of the convention.

Comrade Muller, the Party's nominee for Congress, has been a member of Section Richmond for nearly two years. Previous to that time he was an ardent Populist, having for some years held the office of State Secretary of the People's Party of Virginia, and for a long time he edited the State Populist organ, known as "The Virginia Sun." Throughout his whole career as a reformer comrade Muller's course was one which commanded respect, even from those who radically differed with him in political views. A man of exceptionally strong convictions, his hand, heart and purse were always at the disposal of his party, and that his virtues were quickly discovered by the Virginia Pops and his generosity exploited to the extreme limit, any one who knows the personnel of the Populist movement throughout the United States will readily take for granted. The betrayal of the People's Party into the maw of Bryanism at the St. Louis convention in 1896 was a blow which fairly staggered comrade Muller. Believing in the ultimates of Socialism for some time previous to that year, he, along with a few others, had cherished the hope that the trend of Populism would be rapidly towards Socialism, and he believed that his party would prove a great factor in ushering in the co-operative commonwealth. But in this he was disillusionized by the Iscariotism which marked the whole proceedings at St. Louis in 1896. Then the light of reason began to dawn upon him, and he gradually saw the utter futility of all effort to reach Socialism through a middle-class entrance. Through his mind's eye he could behold the finger of Industrial Evolution tracing the characters which spelled extinction of the middle class, and telling that the battle must be fought between a class-conscious capitalism on the one hand and a class-conscious, intelligent proletariat on the other. Therefore, although his environment was almost exclusively middle-class (he being a practical farmer), comrade Muller followed his convictions and cast his lot with the S. L. P., in which ever since he has taken an active interest, scarcely ever missing a meeting of Section Richmond or the State Committee, though living nine miles from the city. Nearly a year ago he was elected State Secretary of the S. L. P. in Virginia, in which office he has displayed great zeal and fine judgment.

Comrade Madison, our nominee for elector, joined the party in 1897, and has ever since taken an active part in the Section's work. He is a railroad employee, and, like comrade Muller, a diligent worker for the cause.

The vote on electors-at-large is now being taken in the Sections, and we hope to be able during the coming week to file with the Secretary of the Commonwealth a full ticket of twelve electors, together with candidates for Congress for those three districts in which the S. L. P. is organized.

Section Newport News has come to the fore by nominating for Congress comrade James B. Flynn, a machinist, and for district elector, comrade Louis Pegeler, a carpenter and a veteran in the movement.

Section Roanoke, which has always been the most aggressive in campaigns, has good material to select from and can be depended upon in the placing of strong candidates in the field.

It has just developed that three ex-members of Section Richmond who some months ago left the party for the party's good, are attempting to organize a branch of the Debs movement here. Owing to the peculiar laxity of the State election laws, anybody has the privilege of filing nominations for office. Three men can call themselves a political party and secure the printing of their names on the election tickets as readily as can the Democratic or Republican parties. As the law admits of no protest in this matter, the local Debserie, imbued with ax-grinding motives, will doubtless carry out their expressed intention of trying to confuse the working class by placing the name of Debs on the ballots throughout the State. The discovery of this little cabal in our community causes us no concern. In calibre they are even lighter than the average Debsite, and every one knows what that amounts to. We shall spare no opportunity of exposing the nefarious designs of these traitors to the working class.

ALEX. B. McCULLOCH.

1900 LABOR DAY 1900

Grand Annual Picnic and Family Festival

GIVEN BY THE

Socialist Labor Party

Will Be Held in BAUM'S LINCOLN PARK,
PATERSON, N. J.

Monday, September 3rd, 1900

Music by Prof. John W. Grish.

ADMISSION, 15 CENTS. Dancing commences at 3.30 p. m. sharp.

Trades' & Societies' Directory.

ALLEGHENY COUNTY, PA., MEETINGS at Headquarters, No 431 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa. Free Lectures every Sunday, 3 p. m. Speakers' Club every Wednesday, 8 p. m. State Committee, every 1st and 3d Sunday, 9 a. m. Section Pittsburg, Central Committee, every 1st and 3d Sunday, 7.30 p. m. Pittsburg District Alliance, No. 15, S. T. & L. A., meets 2d Sunday of every month, 11 a. m. Machinists Local, No. 190, S. T. & L. A., meets every 2d and 4th Saturday, 8 p. m. Mixed Local, No. 191, meets every 2d and 4th Tuesday, 8 p. m., at 14 Ley street, Allegheny, Pa. 18th Ward Branch of Allegheny, meets every 2d and 4th Sunday, 8 p. m., at 14 Ley street, Allegheny, Pa.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HEADQUARTERS of 34th and 35th A.D.'s, 481 Willis ave. Business meeting every Friday evening. Free reading room and pool parlor open day and evening. Free lectures every Sunday evening. Subscriptions for this paper taken. 449

DAILY PEOPLE CONFERENCE meets every Monday evening, 8 p. m., at Daily People Building, 2-6 New Reade street, New York. Daily People stamps may be purchased by delegates from L. Abelson, Assistant Organizer, 177 First avenue; E. Siff, Financial Secretary, 362 Canal street; Julius Hammer, Recording Secretary, 304 Rivington street. 410

SECTION AKRON, OHIO, S. L. P., meets every first and third Sunday, at 2 p. m., at Kramer's Hall, 167 S. Howard street. Organizer, J. Koplin, 307 Bartges street.

THE NEW JERSEY STATE COMMITTEE, S.L.P., meets 1st Sunday of month, 10 a. m., at headquarters, Essex Co. Socialist Club, 78 Springfield ave., Newark. Address communications to John Hossack, secretary 105 Princeton ave., Jersey City .444

WAITERS ALLIANCE "LIBERTY" No. 19, S. T. & L. A. Office 257 E. Houston st. Telephone call, 2321 Spring. Meets every Thursday, 3 p. m. 486

WEST HARLEM SOCIALIST CLUB, headquarters of the 23d Assembly District, 312 W. 143d st. Business meeting, 2d and 4th Monday. Free reading room; open 8 to 10 p.m Subscriptions for this paper taken. Visitors welcome

Section Hartfor, S. L. P., meets every Tuesday, 8 p. m., at S. L. P. Hall, 892 Main street.

S. T. & L. A., Local No. 307, meets 2d and 4th Thursday at above hall. Visitors are welcome.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY HEADquarters of Boston, No. 45 Elliot street, Rooms 4 and 5. Free reading room open every evening. Wage-workers welsome.

SECTION ESSEX COUNTY, S.L.P. The County Committee representing the section meets every Sunday, 10 a.m., in hall of Essex County Socialist Club, 78 Springfield avenue, Newark, N. J. 485

SECTION LOS ANGELES, S.L.P. Headquarters and free reading room, 205½ So. Main st. Public meetings every Sunday, 8 p. m., Foresters' Temple, 129½ W. First street, corner Spring. 435

NEW YORK MACHINISTS' LOCAL 274 S. T. & L. A., meets every 1st and 3rd Wednesday at 8 p. m., at 235 E. 38th street. Secretary, K. Wallberg. 408

SECTION BUFFALO, S.L.P., BRANCH 4, meets at International Hall, 251 E. Genesee st., near Michigan st., upst. Public lectures and discussion on questions pertaining to Socialism every Monday, 8 p. except 4th Monday of month, which is reserved for business meeting. Everybody welcome. Bring friends along 461

NEW HAVEN, CONN., SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY meets every 2d and 4th Friday, 8 p.m., S.L.P. headquarters, 853 Grand av. Westville Br. meets every 3d Tuesday at St. Joseph's Hall Visitors welcome. 423

BOSTON SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY Headquarters, No. 45 Eliot St., rooms 4 and 5. Free reading room. Open every evening. Wage-workers welcome.

Grand Picnic and Sommernight's Festival,

Arranged by
Progressive Women's Club, for "Daily People.
BELLEVUE PARK,
BUFFALO.
Sunday, Sept. 9, 1900.
Beginning at 10 a. m.
Dancing, Singing, Racing, Prize-Shooting, Popular Games for Young, Old, etc.
Admission - - - Free

Every Lancaster car will take you for five cents from Broadway and City line direct to Park. Special cars for our guests will leave Broadway car house (near Jefferson street) 11 a. m. sharp.

In case of rain picnic will be held the following Sunday.

DIEBOLD SAFE & LOCK CO.
Headq. Agent, 73 Duane St., New York
Prices Low -- Easy Terms.
DIEBOLD SAFE & LOCK CO.

Julius Hammer,
PHARMACIST
304-306 Rivington street,
Corner of Lewis, NEW YORK.
TELEPHONE CALL, 1323 SPRING.

BILLIARD AND POOL TABLES,
New and Second Hand.
BILLIARD SUPPLIES.
PRICES LOW.
LIBERAL CASH DISCOUNT.
F. Brunner & Son, 671-673 Communipaw Av.
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

R. AUERBACH,
The "ALLIANCE POWER PRINTER,"
126 Essex Street,
. . . . . . New York.

I. Goldmann's Printing Office,
Cor. New Chambers & William Sts.
works with Type Setting Machines
German and English.

YOU MIGHT AS WELL SMOKE
ECKSTEIN BROS.'
S. T. & L. A. CIGARS.
Made Better, Smoke Better, Taste Better, and Cost Less . . .
Eckstein Bros.,
54 and 56 Avenue B, New York.
AGENTS WANTED.

Smoke the Van
5c.
The only standard 5c. Cigar bearing the label of the S. T. & L. A.—Mail orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.
C. S. VANDER PORTEN
1016 Dekalb Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y

C. PETERSEN,
Insurance,
ANY KIND, BEST COMPANIES.
2-6 New Reade St., Box 1576. MANHATTAN.
166 Fifth St., BROOKLYN.

PICTURES OF MALLONEY AND REMMEL FOR USE ON BANNERS.

• • •

Many Sections desire to string banners across streets or in front of headquarters the banners to bear the portraits of Malloney and Remmel. It is often impossible for Sections to obtain suitable pictures for this purpose. One of the artists connected with Section New York will supply oil paintings of the candidates for ten dollars for a set of four pictures—two of each or $5 for two. The pictures will be painted on canvas, with the Arm and Hammer as a center-piece. Then canvas will be eight feet wide by six feet high. Sections desiring to get suitable street banners should avail themselves of this opportunity. The pictures will be made to order and no credit given.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS CO.
2 to 6 New Reade street.